THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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THE CAMPAIGN PRESS.

As has been our custom for more than forty years, we shall send the PRESS from Aug. 1st until Nov. 8th, 1906—15 weeks—for twenty-five cents, payable strictly in advance. Send in your orders early. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order.

Sights and Scenes in Colorado.

The most beautiful mountain region in the world. Describing a few points of interest along the way.

The limited trains that cross the country, that have every comfort and convenience of hotel life, find greatest favor with the tourist's and traveling public on account of their quick service to distant points.

The Colorado Midland train which leaves Denver every morning gives the traveling public the same elegant car service as the Overland Limited, pullman sleepers with beautiful toilet rooms and the best Observation car with smoking room and reading room and a chance to view the grandest mountain scenery on earth.

Leaving Denver, the run of seventy-four miles to Colorado Springs gives the traveler a chance to see the results of irrigation in the substantial farm houses throughout the Valley, while to the right are the foothills, with the snow covered peaks in the distance, the most prominent of which is Longs Peak, 14,271 feet; Grays Peak, 14,411 feet; Torrys Peak 14,336 feet and long before we reach Colorado Springs, Pikes Peak, looms up prominently before us to the height of 14,108 feet.

From Colorado Springs to Cheyenne Mountain where Helen Hunt perished in the snow; Bald Mountain and Pikes Peak tower with their snow covered summits way above the clouds.

Leaving Colorado Springs we pass through Colorado City once the Capital of the State. Then on into Manitou, the widely known health resort at the foot of Pikes peak. From there one can take the Cog Railroad which extends to the top of Pikes peak and carries more passengers every year than any road of its kind in the world. Leaving Manitou our train climbs the mountain up through Ute pass, where the roadbed is blasted out of solid rock. Manitou and Colorado Springs are away below us now and the vast plains of the Great American Desert extending off to the East, dotted with Lakes and farm houses makes a scene never to be forgotten.

We cross a high bridge then through a short tunnell and soon reach Green Mounain Falls, a summer resort very largely patronized by people from all parts of the world. The three great water falls that come plunging down over the rocks, the pure embracing mountain air, the beautiful scenery with first-class hotels and cottages makes this an ideal spot to spend the summer months. Leaving the falls we see Pikes peak to the north, as it seems to stand out in bold relief we can view it from different points as the train climbs the grade to the Divide, there a branch road leads to the great mining camp of Cripple Creek. From Divide down through Florissant Canon the mountain views are beautiful and very interesting. Then as we pass on through Granite Canon with it's great walls of stone and ragged cliffs, makes one shudder to think what would happen should one of those large boulders come tumbling down on our train, but as they have stood sentinel there for ages there is no fear of danger. Soon we enter South Park. Here at an altitude of about 10,000 feet is the largest mountain park in the state. Here upon a time nearly all the large game such as buffalo, elk, deer and antelope as well as hundreds of Indians roamed where they would, where now in their place are thousands of cattle horses, and many hay ranches. This park is surrounded with mountains from which there has been millions of dollars work of precious metals taken. Near Hartsels they have just lately discovered some very pomising leads that prominent Mining men are preparing to develop. Leaving Hartsels the scenery is grand and ever changing. The many mountain peaks are pointed by the railroad men until we reach the Arkansaw Valley. Our next step is Buenna Vista. This town lies on the Delta below the station.

The state reformatory can be readily seen in the distance, The Arkansaw River flows through the fertile valley, to the left is the Collegiate range of mountains with Mt. Yale some 14,187 feet; Mt. Princton, 14,190 feet. and Mt. Harvard, 14,374 feet with their lofty peaks extening away above the clouds.

The ride from Buenna Vista to Leadville is a beautiful ever changing panoramic view of mountain scenery with lumber camps, saw mills, lime kilns and smelters showing the many industries of the people. Leadville, once the most noted city in the world, is to-day a quiet city, situated among the mountain peaks at an altitude of some 10,103 feet, and is yet quietly producing from her numerous mines much of the precious metals which help to supply the markets of the world. Over three hundred millions in gold and silver have been mined in Leadville to date. As we leave Leadville, Mt. Massive which is the highest mountain in the state looms up before us. It being 14,425 feet and is continually covered with snow the year around. Again climbing up mountains we reach Busk, where a tunnell more than two miles long greets us, and pierces the Continental Divide. Passing through this tunnell we emerge on the Pacific slope. Here some of the grandest and most magnificent of mountain scenery greet us, the rugged chasm with cliffs 2000 feet to the gulch below, and the towering peaks around us make an awe-inspiring scene never to be forgotten. One can see the railroad tracks a half mile below us as our train winds over these tracks among the hills for fourteen miles, then we reach Heligate, and as we look back from Horseshoe Curve we wonder at the magnitude of railroading in the Rockies. On down through the Frying Pan river valley; mines and mills are at work, trout fishing is fine in the stream and the region is known as the "Hunters Paradise". Red Rock Canon presents another wonderful scene unlike that on the other side of the Divide. There are great massive mountains of red sand rock that look like Castles built for the Ancients. Mt. Sopris stands like a sentinel close in this region at an altitude of about 14,300 feet and is very impressive in its grandeur.

At Cardiff are the great coal mines and hundreds of coke ovens that supply coal and coke for the railroads of the Great West. At Glenwood Springs is one of the greatest resort hotels in the state. The great curative properties of the hot mineral springs bring tourists from all over the continent. From Glenwood Springs our train follows the Grand River. The next place of interest being at Rifle where our President stopped last year to make his hunt for the mountain lion in the White River country to the Northward. Emerging from the mountains we enter the great fruit section of Western Colorado. The Grand Valley fruit has gained wide spread renown and and high national reputation. Peaches, peas, plums, apples and grapes are shipped by train load to the Eastern and western markets.

A good nights rest as we go across the Utah Desert gives us a chance to appreciate the Great Salt Lake valley as we descend from Soldiers Summit in th morning and see how grand the Mormon pioneers have made the desert bloom as roses, and build a city that compares with any of its size in the world and contains many points of interest to the tourists. This ride only takes twenty-four hours from Denver, and through the grand old Rocky mountains over the Colorado Midland Railway which is the grandest of railway scenic lines of its kind in the world.

Why journey to far countries,
To view their wonderous sight,
When here in our Native land,
Dame Nature takes delight,
In lavishing her wonders,
So splendid to behold,
With Virgin Forests--Endless plains,
And mines of precious gold)

The Rocky Mountains rear their heads,
In greeting to the sky,
Their peaks reach far above the clouds,
That float so gently by
The awe inspiring Canyons,
Wherein swift waters flow,
While far above yet plain to see
Are Peaks all wrapped in snow.

So take a second thought dear friends,
E're seeking Foreign climes,
And visit Colorado,
Via the Midland Line,
You never will regret it,
Nor will you feel ashamed,
To place our Native Country,
In the foremost ranks of fame.

GEO. L. PAGE,
Operator P. R. R., Cameron, Pa.

Council Proceedings.

Special meeting Borough Council Emporium, August 17th, 1906.

Present—Messrs. White, Friendle, Cramer, Fisher, Hamilton and Gregory. Absent—Messrs Julian, Marshall and Green.

The president explained that the special meeting was called for streets and sewer extensions.

Message from Burgess was read which vetoed resolution of August 6th, awarding contract for sewer extensions to lowest bidder, Mr. Simpson.

Moved by Mr. Friendle, seconded by Mr. Fisher that Burgess Overhiser's veto be sustained. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Friendle, seconded by Mr. Hamilton that Mr. Simpson's revised bid on sewer extensions be accepted. Carried.

Moved by Mr. White, seconded by Mr. Friendle that president be authorized to order lumber from Emporium Lumber Co., for bridge at Emporium Milling Co's mill. Carried.

Council then adjourned to meet Monday evening, Aug. 20th at 7:30 p. m.

Adjourned Special meeting Borough Council, Emporium, Aug. 20, 1906.

Present—Messrs. White, Friendle, Cramer Fisher and Hamilton. Absent—Messrs. Julian, Gregory, Green and Marshall.

Moved by Mr. Friendle, seconded by Mr. Hamilton that present electric light engineer be discharged and that Burgess be authorized to hire competent man temporarily until next regular meeting of Council, said man to take charge at once.

Moved by Mr. Friendle, seconded by Mr. White that work on street by contractor be stopped until contract with borough is signed.

On motion Council then adjourned.

R. C. MOORE, Sec'y.

Fair and Races at DuBois—Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railrotd.

For the Fair and Races at DuBois, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets August 23 to 31 and returning until September 1, inclusive to DuBois, from Kane, Clermont, Emporium and intermediate stations, at reduced rates: Consult ticket agents. 27-1t.

The PRESS from Aug. 1st until afte election for ttweny-five cents. Subscribe at once.

Cameron County's Opportunity.

Cameron county was formed in 1860, by taking small slices of contiguous territory from McKean, Potter, Elk and Clinton counties, but it has never had a citizen as a representative in Congresss, or a President Judge on the bench.

Year after year for more than 40 years have Republican leaders in this county taken part in Congressional, and Judicial conferences, and conventions, sometimes with candidates of their own. And year after year they have been invited to come again, till the heart grew weary, and faith sickened and well nigh died. Still a few faithful souls never gave up, and at last their efforts are crowned with success as shown in the nomination of B. W. Green, for President Judge of this Judicial district, and Capt. Charles F. Barclay, for Member of Congress, from this Congressional district.

Now what is the duty of the voters of this county under the circumstances?

To me their duty seems very clear. Self preservation is the first law of nature. Our county is young, young and small, and if we would not be eaten up alive by surrounding counties we must stick together, and work and vote for our own men regardless of politics.

The beauty of this situation lies in the fact that both candidates are men that Cameron county does well to honor.

With such men in office there will no longer be any question as to just where Cameron county is located.

Capt. C. F. Barclay, is the peer of any man this district has ever sent to Congress, and as to Judge Green's legal and forensic ability his confreres have spoken and will speak.

There is no question as to the crying need for a non-partisan Judiciary. All parties are agreed on that point, and here Judge Green has made his position perfectly clear. His court will be a court of Justice, and not a place to play politics. "Even handed justice" he says, "to rich and poor alike." And no man who has known B. W. Green for the last 27 years as I have done will doubt for one minute that he means just what he says.

There is no earthly reason why any Republican should vote any other than the straight Republican ticket, and it seems to me that every voter in the county no matter what his party affiliation may be, who has the good of Cameren county at heart will vote for C. F. Barclay, for Congress, and B. W. Green, for President Judge, to the end that men may know that we are loyal to our own, and a force to be reckoned with. Then when men say that Cameron is a small county they may qualify that adverb as did a friend once who was speaking of our worthy Chief of Police, when he said, "He is a small man, but he is one of the biggest small men that you ever saw."

This is Cameron county's opportunity to make an indelible impression on the surrounding counties, and this chance once gone may never return.

E. O. BARDWELL.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

SEAVER.

George Seaver passed peacefully out of this life at his home on Whittimore Hill, Wednesday, August 13th. He had been ill for many months with gastric carcinoma, or cancer. His sufferings though very great were bourne with christian fortitude.

Funeral services were held from the Methodist church at this place Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, conducted by Rev. N H. Cleaver, and interment was made in Newton cemetery.

Mr. Seaver was born at Dexter, Penobscot county, Maine, April 24, 1850 and came to Emporium in Sept. 1872, where he has since resided most of the time. He was married Sept. 16, 1879 to Miss Dora Hamilton, one of Emporium's esteemed young ladies at that time engaged in the millinery business. Five children were born to them, of which but two survive the father, namely, D. Floyd, an unusual promising young man of 16 years and master Hamilton a bright boy aged seven.

Mr. Seaver was born and reared a farmer and had a fondness for rural life beyond that of any vocation. Some years ago he bought a farm on Whittemore Hill where he moved his family in 1903.

In removal of Mr. Seaver the widow loses a devoted husband, the sons an affectionate father, the church a distinguished member and an excellent citizen. Mrs. Seaver is a lady much esteemed in our minds and will have the sympathy of a large circle of friends. *

Death of John McGee.

John McGee, who has made his home in Emporium for many years, following the woods for a living, died in the Elkins Hospital, at Elkins, W. Va., Aug. 3rd. He was aged about 60. We are unable to learn the particulars. McGee was a member of Emporium Maccabees and carried $2,000 insurance in favor of his brother Jas., who resides in Prince Edward Island.

Local news on every page.

Base Ball.

The game played here last Saturday between the Williamsport and Emporium was won by the former by a score of 8 to 3. Talk enough.

Birthday Party.

Last Friday evening a number of young ladies and gents were invited to help celebrate the 16th anniversary of Miss Mamie Farrell at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Farrell on east Fourth street. Those present report a pleasant time.

More Soldier Boys.

160 of Uncle Sam's boys from Fort Niagara camped above town yesterday and continued on their journey this morning. They are on their way to Mt. Gretna and will travel over the same route as did the other detachment that passed through here last month. They expect to return about Oct. 1st.

Hall Nominated.

The Democratic judicial conference for the 25th district met at Lock Haven Tuesday and Harry Alvan Hall was nominated for president judge by a vote of 6 to 3, after which the vote was made unanimous. The Lock Haven Express says: "Besides the conferees there were less than a score of persons in the court house and it was hard to scare up a little enthusiasm."

Sad Death of Little Guy Robinson

While playing near an exhaust pipe at the Johnsonburg paper mill last Wednesday, eight year old Guy Robinson was badly scalded, and died ten hours afterward. The little fellow was playing with a younger brother, when the pipe which gives out steam several times a day left off its supply resulting in his death. Athough the flesh was dropping from his body, he ran to his home some distance away. The child is the son of the late Wm. Robinson formerly of this place. This is the fourth child that has died since the father not a year ago. His remains were brought to this place last Friday, interment being made in the Catholic cemetery.

Add Insult to Injury to Clinton's Candidate.

Quite a delegation of friends accompanied Harry Alvan Hall, Esq., of Ridgway, to Lock Haven yesterday to attend the Democratic judicial conference, which met in this city yesterday afternoon. A number of Renovo Democrats were with the party to help stir up enthusiasm for the Hall candidacy.

We understand that George A. Brown, Esq., Clinton's candidate for judge, sent a written request to Clinton's conferees that his name should not be presented to the conference, but for some reason the request was ignored. It is said that Mr. Brown had no official notice of the meeting of the conference and that he and his friends are very much dissatisfied at the treatment accorded Clinton's candidate. In the first place he was not permitted to select his own conferees and to this slight was added an ignoring of him in arranging for the meeting of the conference. The Elk county Democratic machine manipulated the whole proceeding from beginning to end.—Lock Haven Express.

Cameron County Fair.

Emporium, Pa., Aug. 18th. 1906.

A meeting of the Cameron County Agricultural Society was held at the Commissioners office to-day.

There were present: E. W. Gaskill, F. X. Blumle, W. L. Thomas, W. H. Howard, Josiah Howard, R. P. Heilman. Michael Brennan and C. J. Goodnough.

Moved by Josiah Howard, that F. X. Blumle be elected General Manager of Fair to be held Sept. 13 and 14, 1906. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Thomas that W. H. Howard be elected financial solicitor of funds. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Howard that George Wylie, E. A. Pyle, Frank Judd, and O. B. Tanner be elected Secretaries of Fair. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Heilman that Messrs. Blumle, Howard, Wylie, Pyle, Judd and Tanner be elected a special executive committee. Carried.

The meeting then adjourned to meet Sept. 1st, 1906, at 10 a m.

C. J. GOODNORGH, Sec'y pro tem.

Naturalization Court.

Naturalization court will be held August 28th.

Notice to Property Owners.

Property owners on the south side of Fourth street from Broad street up are hereby notified to put in sewerage and water connections, and those on the north side to put in sewer connections before the street is macadamized. It will be expensive and destructive to open the street when finished.

R. M. OVERHIZER, Burgess.

Overcome by the Heat.

Yesterday afternoon Wm. Farrell who was at work for Mr. McGovern, the ice man, was overcome by the heat when near the machine shops. He was taken to his home, but recovered sufficiently to be able to be about in the evening, but was again stricken and taken home. To the old saying, "how would you like to be the ice man?" we will answer not for ours.

Fraternal Visit.

The following Sinnamahoning gentleman came up Monday evening to attend the P. O. S. of A., meeting here: Mr. McClosky, District Pres., Lloyd McClosky, Nace Drum, and J. R. Batchelder.

They were enthusiastically received by the local members and were shown a rousing good time. Unfortunately the train came too soon for them to remain for the banquet.

There were five initiations, thus indicating that the order is in a flourshing condition.

Work on Street.

The work on the streets between the Warner House and the E. & R. V. R. R, was commenced on Monday, but was discontinued owing to some difficulty about the grade. We are informed operations will be resumed, possibly to-morrow.

School Board Ousted.

Upon the return of the rule on the members of the Watsontown school board Tuesday to show cause why they should not be ousted for failure to elect the necessary teaching force, the voting having always resulted in a deadlock. Judge Savidge ousted the whole board.

Italian Stabbed.

As Floyd Thielges, an Italian and his wife were on their way to their home at Galeton, Saturday night, a man came up and asked Mrs. Thielges to leave her husband and go with him. Words followed between the men and suddenly the stranger drew a knife and stabbed Thielges just over the left eye.

Taken to Scranton.

Potter county authorities are said to have received an inside "tip" that an attempt was to be made to release the men now in jail here awaiting trial for counterfeiting. This information led to the sudden removal of the the two leaders, Burton Kent and Walter Bixby, of Galeton, to the prison at Scranton under guard of United States marshals.

Successful Year.

The Lock Haven State Normal School closed the most successful year in its history. Its new catalog containing 122 pages, beautifully illustrated, is now ready for distribution. This is one of the greatest schools of our state and affords the best available advantages for training of teachers, fitting for College or Business. Its depart ments of music and elocution are also largely patronized and thoroughly equipped. The fall term begins Sept. 10th. Address for catalog, the Principal.

25:4t J. R. FLICKINGER, Lock Haven, Pa.

Handsome Home.

Wm. G. Bair and family will this week move into the handsome and commodious residence, West Fifth street, rececently erected by Mr. Henry Auchu. It is one of the most comfortable residences in Emporium.

The Presbyterian Sunday school picnic at Keystone Pary to-day.

Paul O. Stensland, fugitive president of the wrecked Milwaukee Ave., State Bank of Chicago, was arrested at Agnes Calientes, Mexico, Tuesday.

The Hall family of Ridgway, and St. Marys, has held public office more or less continuously for the past 40 years. This is what is known among railroad men as the long haul.

Franklin News: When Emery comes this way, making campaign speeches, the people will watch to see if he has anything to say as to just why he would help a saloon locate in a town as gladly as he would help a church.

THEWEATHER.

FRIDAY, Showers SATURDAY, Fair
SUNDAY, Fair.

ASSETS

First National Bank,

EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business August 22, 1906.

$724,020.29.

In this bank the people can deposit their money with a feeling of the utmost confidence and safety.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

Patriotic Ice Cream Social.

A patriotic ice cream social will be held under the auspices of the W. R. C., Saturday, August 25th at the home of Geo. Dodge on Four Mile Run. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Flag Raising.

There will be a flag raising at No. 1 school Four Mile, Thursday, August 30th. Rev. E. E. Sponser will make an address, and the public, especially the school directors are requested to be present.

Notice.

There will be a supper served at the residence of N. S. Cutler on Saturday, September 1st, 1906. Supper will be served from 5 o'clock until 11 o'clock. Proceeds to go to the minister on the Rich Valley charge.

Birthday Party.

A birthday party was held at Benjamin Hackets, Aug. 14, it being the thirty-second birthday of Mrs. Frances Hacket. The evening was well spent amid her many friends who expressed themselves highly pleased by having a jolly good time at the meeting of so many friends and relatives. After ample refreshments the numerous guests returned to their homes feeling that all had shared in a good time of merry making long to be remembered.

Card of Thank.

We desire to express our profoand gratitude for the unselfish devotion of our kind neighbors on Whittemore Hill who so nobly assisted us in the care of our husband and father and to thank those of Emporium who with them gave proofs of their sympathy in our great sorrow and accompanied us to the resting place of our loved one, and we would not omit to express our thanks to the M. E. choir for beautiful service rendered at the obsequies and to friends both at Emporium and Whittemore Hill for beautiful floral offerings.

MRS. SEAVER AND FAMILY.

Liberty Moving Pictures Coming.

The attraction announced for Tuesday, Aug. 28th, at the Emporium Opera House is The Liberty Moving Pictures. They come this season with a program of all new, genuine sensations. A remarkable devide being used making the pictures absolutely steady and devoid of all annoying flicker. "The Life of a Cowboy." showing in a vivid manner the hazards and pastimes of the men of the plains, will be one of the featuref of the performance. A stage coach hold-up, kidnapping by indians, rescue by cowboys, "busting" bronchos and lassoing steers, are some of the interesting scenes included in this performance.

"A Winter Straw-ride" will prove one of the biggest fun makers of the program, while a number of new travel pictures, depicting scenes in foreign lands add greatly to the interest. The rendition of several all new illustrated songs by a clever vocalist will be a special feature. Evening Prices 50, 35 and 25c, and 15c.

A special school childrens' matinee will be given at 2:30 in the afternoon, when a special matinee program will be presented. Prices, 10 and 20c.

Liberty Moving Pictures Coming.

The Liberty Moving Pictures, direct from New York, offering a program of unlimited variety of all new pictures, will open the regular season at the Emporium opera house, August 28th. Among the principle features will be one of the newest sensational melodramas "A Desparate Crime," while one of the big comedy hits will be the "Winter Straw-ride" and about twenty other new productions will be presented. Realistic noise effects produced by the latest inventions in mechanical devises, add materially to the enjoyment of the scenes wresented. The latest song successes beautifully illustrated by new process colored slides will be a feature of the program.

Evening prices, 50, 35 and 25c; Children 15c.

For Sale.

I offer the following for sale: One second hand lumber wagon, $30.00. Also one new lumber wagon at a bargain.

CHAS. DIEHL.

WANTED—Girl to do general housework and one who will stay at her own home at nights Apply at PRESS office. 17tf.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Denaturized Alcohol.

Many inquiries show at the same time interest in and ignorance of denatured alcohol. In a word, denatured alcohol is alcohol, so changed by the addition of some other substance as to prevent its use as a beverage. Commissioner Yerkes is in Europe investigating methods there. The commissioner, under the law, must see that sufficient wood alcohol is added. Twenty per cent. was mentioned in congress as the proper quantity, but in Germany ten per cent. is considered sufficient. In Great Britain five per cent. of wood alcohol and a still smaller proportion of naptha are used. Dr. Willey recommends ten per cent. of wood alcohol and one per cent. of pyridine. The tax on alcohol is now $1.10 a gallon. This makes its use for mechanical purposes impossible. But free from tax and denaturized it is thought that alcohol can be made for less than ten cents a gallon, and could be sold at a profit for a few cents more than that. In that event its use in place of gasoline and kerosene as a power producer and for light will undoubtedly be very great, as in Germany. It will be a boon, says the Indianapolis News, especially to the farmer and small mechanic for small power engines. With a mantle, its use for light is economical. Alcohol can be distilled from any number of things, as potatoes, beets, corn—the stalks as well as the grain—the waste of molasses factories, etc. The agricultural department thinks that potatoes will be a chief source of our supply. A yield of 300 bushels of potatoes to the acre will produce 255 gallons of alcohol. In Europe, a kind of potatoes grown for cattle will yield nearly 500 gallons to the acre.

Curability of Leprosy.

Unna, of Hamburg, like many other conspicuous dermatologists, is of the opnion that there is a possibility of curing leprosy. In his report read before the International Medical congress at Lisbon he states that he has been successful in attacking cutaneous leprosy, not macular or anaesthetic leprosy, and gives his experience, gained from treating 60 lepers during a period of 22 years. His sufferers were private patients, more or less well to do, all leading a useful life and wishing most emphatically to be cured so that they could again take up their several occupations. This fact is important, Unna thinks, in contrast to what is observed in the patients of leper hospitals, for example, in Norway, who are very poor people, coming from the worst surroundings, shunned by their neighbors and finding in the hospital an asylum with all possible comforts—cleanliness, sympathy and freedom from the cares of poverty and the daily fight against hardships. Externally, Unna advises hot baths of natural waters containing sulphur and sodium or potassium, but especially his so-called ink bath (Dintenbad), containing ferrous sulphate and tannic acid; the washing with carbolic acid or green soap; massage and pressure upon the skin; the use of pyrogallol and resocin, chrysarobin and ichthyol, and later the use of Paquelin's cautery. Internally, the author uses ichthyol, camphor, sallicylic acid and chaulmugra oil, which he calls the specific par excellence for cutaneous leprosy.

There is no safer index of the prosperity of a country than the condition of its railways and there is no more trustworthy evidence of the stability of the progress being made by a still growing country than the record of its railway construction. While there may be exceptions to the latter statement in times of unhealthy stimulation of enterprise, it is easy to detect the false and the temporary from the genuine and permanent growth of railway mileage. At the present moment, according to statistics collected by the Railway Age, railway building in the United States is progressing on a more extensive scale than for many years past and the mileage of track laid on new lines during the first half of this year is greater than that of any similar period for the last 15 years, with the single exception of 1902.

NERVOUS PROSPERITY!

Doctor Tariff Reform—"You are a very sick man. You ought to go straight to bed and take my medicine."

Uncle Sam—"No, I think not. With exports for 1906 of $1,743,163,612; with imports of $1,226,615,879; with a favorable trade balance of $517,148,233; with business booming; with all labor employed at the highest wages ever known, I don't seem to need any tariff medicine just now."

TOO CONSERVATIVE.

FEAR THAT BRYAN IS NOT RADICAL ENOUGH.

Free-Trade Newspapers Worrying Lest He Shall Prove Too Safe and Sane in His Tariff Attitude.

The fear is expressed by some of the Democratic newspapers of the seaboard section that Mr. Bryan is not going to be radical enough on the tariff question. It is all very well to thunder about predatory wealth and pitch into the trusts, but, says the New York Times:

"Will Mr. Bryan make the tariff his issue or will he dodge it altogether? Will he have the courage to become the Democratic leader in an assault upon the great fortress of privilege, the fountain and origin of trust ideas and trust oppressions?"

Of course he will. He must. There is nothing else left for him to do. The "crime of '73" and the "crown of thorns" are no longer available. Neither will railroad regulation and trust abuses suffice. The party in power has been doing quite a lot of things along those lines. It has demonstrated the ability of the government to curb corporations and combines without meddling with the tariff on imports. Right here is Mr. Bryan's opportunity. He will undoubtedly contend that only half-way measures have thus far been adopted, and that the only way to deal with predatory wealth and crush the trusts is to "reform" the tariff.

Mr. Bryan has been a tariff reformer from the beginning of his political career. He aided in reforming the tariff as a representative in congress in 1894. Reforming tariffs is his "long suit." Few men can surpass him in the ability to discover abuses and inequalities in any tariff that protects. The very fact that a tariff is protective is to him proof positive of abuses and inequalities.

We think it will turn out that the free trade newspapers of the "enemy's country" are worrying needlessly about Mr. Bryan's orthodoxy on the question of tariff reform. It may be that he will disappoint some of these hot gospellers in the moderation of his phraseology. Quite possibly he will decline to repeat the blunders of previous campaigns and adopt "protection is robbery" as his keynote. If so, he will prove shrewder than his critics. Common sense and common tact are the need of the hour, according to John Sharp Williams. Mr. Bryan is not blind to that need. His guarded and conservative expressions regarding the tariff in the recent European output of matter for American publication show that he is "wise to his job." It may not be a safer or a saner Bryan that is coming back to us, but beyond a doubt it is a more tactful Bryan. There will be no free trade inscriptions upon the Democratic battle flags of 1908. Tariff reform, instead, will be the rallying cry. It would of course amount to the same thing in the event of the election of Bryan and a Democratic congress two years hence. The tariff would then be "reformed" with a vengeance. Protection would be reformed out of it. The need for common sense and common tact would no longer exist. Bryan would then be in the open, what he now is under cover, the relentless foe of protection and the devoted friend of free trade.

For declamatory purposes and as an issue the tariff will serve for the Democrats in the coming campaign, but the Republicans will stand pat and let well enough alone.

The silver issue, according to Mr. Bryan, is not dead, but he does not go so far as to deny that it has to be kept on ice.

IMPARTIAL TARIFF IMPERATIVE

It Is the Only Kind That the United States Can Afford to Have.

A dispatch from Washington repeats the nonsensical statement that "the German tariff situation is extremely embarrassing to the state department," because there is little hope that congress will legislate so as to "make it possible for Secretary Root to live up to inducements held out to Germany, which resulted in the temporary extension to this country by Germany of its minimum tariff rates, pending a readjustment of the customs regulations." No one with any knowledge of the situation would have written such stuff as the above. It is inconceivable that Secretary Root, or any one else connected with the state department, should have offered inducements to Germany of the kind suggested, for the simple reason that such action would have been an unwarranted interference of an executive department with the lawmaking power.

At no time since the threat was put forth by German interests of waging a tariff war against the United States has there been any reason to believe that this country would recede from its position of treating all nations alike. It is true that a noisy contingent of American free traders who believed that the "bluffing" tactics of Germany would prevail persisted in asserting that we were scared and would make any concession demanded by the Germans, but no one attached any importance to what they said. Germany certainly did not, for she practically receded from her position, which she knew might create a situation which could easily have been made intolerable for her, and it is likely, if we may judge from the expressions of such experts as Herr Bueck, that she will take time in which to fully consider the possible outcome of a tariff war.

Apart from every other consideration, common honesty demands that we adhere to our refusal to modify our tariff regulations in the manner urged by Germany. The manufacturers of that country complain that our inquisitiveness on the score of prices is highly offensive to them, and they urge that we should accept their invoices without challenge. But, in view of the notorious system of undervaluation practiced, it would be impossible to comply with such a request. It would be unfair to do so, as it would place the honest importer at the mercy of his dishonest rival. The United States can afford to administer its customs laws in no other way than with strict impartiality.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Would Be Unpardonable.

Staggering as it is from the furore over the packing industry, for the cattle growing business to be further crippled through a reduction of the tariff on hides would be unpardonable It will at best be slow to recover from the publicity that has been given the one, and congress owes it all the counteracting encouragement it can give. After all, it is on the producer of live stock that the cost will fall Such to-day are between the upper and nether grindstones of congress and the packers.—Denver Republican.

It is needless to say that Mr. Bryan, in mistaking stubbornness for consistency, is practically turning the presidency over to the Republican party again, giving it a walkover in 1908, as it had in 1898, 1900 and 1904. His statement has already distinctly clouded Democratic prospects in the congressional campaign next fall and has helped to make possible so large a Republican majority in the house that Mr. Roosevelt's reelection will become a certainty, even against his own will.—New York World.

ANYTHING FOR FILTHY LUCRE

Writer's Cynical Justification of Mean Piece of Work.

A certain gifted writer of whom it was once said that he wouldn't recognize his wife if he met her on the street wrote a charming love story not so long ago, and it was printed in a popular magazine. His friends and all those of the circle in which the author moved recognized the story as an exact and recent transcript from the life of the writer, involving a very beautiful young woman, also well known in the same set. One man, coming across the author, took him to task for it.

"What in the world did you write up that affair with Miss Blank for?" he demanded.

The author looked at him unmoved and with the same exquisite calm and clearness that characterized his work, replied:

"I needed the money."

SORES ON HANDS.

Suffered for a Long Time Without Relief—Doctor Was Afraid to Touch Them—Cured by Cuticura.

"For a long time I suffered with sores on the hands which were itching, painful and disagreeable. I had three doctors, and derived no benefit from any of them. One doctor said he was afraid to touch my hands, so you must know how bad they were; another said I never could be cured; and the third said the sores were caused by the dipping of my hands in the water in the dye-house where I work. I saw in the papers about the wonderful cures of the Cuticura Remedies and procured some of the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. In three days after the application of the Cuticura Ointment my hands began to peel and were better. The soreness disappeared, and they are now smooth and clean, and I am still working in the dye-house. Mrs. A. E. Maurer, 2340 State St., Chicago, Ill., July 1, 1905."

Grocer Was Getting Even.

"That was tit for tat with a vengeance," said Walter Christie, the automobilist, apropos of a quarrel between two French chauffeurs. "It reminds me of a grocer I used to know in Paint Rock. This grocer went over to the jeweler's one day to get a new crystal put on his watch. The latter as he fitted and cleaned the crystal suddenly flushed. He bit his lip and frowned. His hand trembled so that he could hardly go on with his task. Finally, handing the watch to the grocer, the jeweler said in a restrained voice: 'Beg pardon, but didn't I just see you put a couple of rings and a scarfpin in your pocket?'

" 'Sure you did,' said the grocer, boldly. 'When you come to my place aren't you always putting things in your mouth?' "

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the Civil War, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and cane to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Convenient English.

"We become accustomed to a phrase," observed an educator at a teachers' convention, "but when we introduce a new one along exactly the same lines, it startles the hearer.

"A number of ladies were seated in a hotel parlor, and one of them, commenting on a woman who was standing in the hallway, said:

" 'Mrs. Loraine seems unusually happy this morning.'

" 'Yes,' answered a companion, knowingly, 'the ladies of Newark gave a tea in her honor yesterday. But doesn't her husband look gloomy and dejected?'

" 'That is true,' admitted the first speaker. 'I presume the gentlemen of Newark gave a beer in his honor last night.' "

Veterans Rapidly Passing Away.

Veterans of the civil war are dying now at the rate of 100 a day, according to records of the United States pension office. The monthly reports for several months past have shown the death rate among the old soldiers to be in the neighborhood of 3,000 a month. Pension office officials who have watched the figures closely and know the tendency of the death rate are of the opinion that the number of civil war pensioners has reached the maximum and that hereafter each succeeding month will show a decrease.

Laid Out Like Checker Board.

The country in which the large towns are most nearly equi-distant is Holland. They are at an average distance of 20 miles from one another.

WORKING WOMEN

Their Hard Struggle Made Easier—Interesting Statements by a Young Lady in Boston and One in Nashville, Tenn.

All women work; some in their homes, some in church, and some in the whirl of society. And in stores, mills and shops tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill, earning their daily bread.

All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbance, and the nature of their duties, in many cases, quickly drifts them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, tumors, ulceration, falling and displacements or perhaps irregularity or suppression, causing backache, nervousness, irritability and lassitude.

They especially require an invigorating, sustaining medicine which will strengthen the female organism and enable them to bear easily the fatigues of the day, to sleep well at night, and to rise refreshed and cheerful.

How distressing to see a woman struggling to earn a livelihood or perform her household duties when her back and head are aching, she is so tired she can hardly drag about or stand up, and every movement causes pain, the origin of which is due to some derangement of the female organism.

Miss F. Orser, of 14 Warrenton Street, Boston, tells women how to avoid such suffering; she writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I suffered misery for several years with female irregularities. My back ached; I had bearing-down pains, and frequent headaches; I could not sleep and could hardly drag around. I consulted two physicians without relief, and as a last resort, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to my surprise, every ache and pain left me. I gained ten pounds and am in perfect health."

Miss Pearl Ackers, of 327 North Summer Street, Nashville, Tenn., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I suffered with painful periods, severe backache, bearing-down pains, pains across the abdomen; was very nervous and irritable, and my trouble grew worse every month.

"My physician failed to help me and I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I soon found it was doing me good. All my pains and aches disappeared, and I no longer fear my monthly periods."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the unfailing cure for all these troubles. It strengthens the proper muscles, and displacement with all its horrors will no more crush you.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, bearing-down pains, disordered stomach, moodiness, dislike of friends and society—all symptoms of the one cause—will be quickly dispelled, and it will make you strong and well.

You can tell the story of your sufferings to a woman, and receive helpful advice free of cost. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years she has, under her direction and since her decease, been advising sick women free of charge.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

THIEVING SQUIRREL DRIVEN OFF

Robins Successfully Defend Nest Against Marauder.

A pair of robins proved too much for a marauding squirrel in Independence square yesterday. While on a midair cruise he suddenly stopped as though something special had attracted his attention, and then he came down the tree in a slow, unconcerned manner. The secret was out when he shyly began the ascent of another oak, in the branches of which a pair of the redbreasts had built their nest.

His little eyes glistening and his whole manner that of a thief, he moved up the tree trunk, and had almost reached the little blue eggs in the nest when the mother bird and her mate saw him and flew down from their upper perch. They were on Mr. Squirrel in an instant, and the fur flew when their beaks got into action. The retreat of the squirrel was quickly effected. The watchers were amused. Then a second time the robber advanced, and was so successful as to get one of the eggs in his paws before the birds came to the rescue.

The squirrel was nonplussed, as he couldn't back down with the egg with the birds pecking him, and he was loath to relinquish his hard-won prize. His hesitation was fatal, though, as the birds, with a concerted rush, fairly shoved him out of the nest, and the robins followed him so quickly and furiously that the egg was dropped and smashed on the ground. The squirrel then gave up his purloining expedition.—Philadelphia Record.

A WINNING START.

A Perfectly Digested Breakfast Makes Nerve Force for the Day.

Everything goes wrong if the breakfast lies in your stomach like a mud pie. What you eat does harm if you can't digest it—it turns to poison.

A bright lady teacher found this to be true, even of an ordinary light breakfast of eggs and toast. She says:

"Two years ago I contracted a very annoying form of indigestion. My stomach was in such a condition that a simple breakfast of fruit, toast and egg gave me great distress.

"I was slow to believe that trouble could come from such a simple diet but finally had to give it up, and found a great change upon a cup of hot Postum and Grape-Nuts with cream, for my morning meal. For more than a year I have held to this course and have not suffered except when injudiciously varying my diet.

"I have been a teacher for several years and find that my easily digested breakfast means a saving of nervous force for the entire day. My gain of ten pounds in weight also causes me to want to testify to the value of Grape-Nuts.

"Grape-Nuts holds first rank at our table."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Objects which are usually the objects of our travels by land and by sea are often overlooked and neglected if they lie under our eye.—Pliny the Younger.

Deaf Women Form Club.

One of the most curious clubs on record has recently been formed by society women in Berlin. The principal condition of membership is that the applicant must be deaf. The club has over a hundred members, who meet regularly once a week in handsomely furnished rooms in the Wilhelmstrasse, where they converse by means of ear trumpets and sign language and drink tea.

BIG NEW SHOE BUILDING.

It Is Dedicated by the W. L. Douglas Co. at Brockton.

The dedication a short time ago of the new administration and jobbing house building erected by the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co. as a part of its mammoth manufacturing plant at Montello was marked by the thoroughness and attention to detail characteristic of the firm in all its undertakings.

The dedicatory program included open house from 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. with concert by the Mace Gay orchestra and the presence of a Boston caterer to attend to the wishes of all. The building itself afforded a feast for the eye, especially the offices, which are marvels in many ways. Fifteen thousand invitations were sent out, including over 11,000 to the retail dealers in the United States who handle the W. L. Douglas Co. shoes, the others going to shoe manufacturers and all allied industries in Brockton and vicinity. Mr. Douglas will be glad to have anybody who is interested call and inspect the new plant, and says "the latch string is always out." All departments of the plant were open for inspection, the three factories as well as the new building, and visitors were received and escorted through the industrial maze by ex-Gov. Douglas, assisted by the heads of the various departments.

Under the present system all shoes are manufactured to order, and customers sometimes lose sales waiting for shoes to arrive. With the new jobbing house they will be enabled to have their hurry orders shipped the same day they are received.

The new building is 260 feet long and 60 feet wide and two stories in height. The jobbing department will occupy the entire lower floor, while the offices will occupy the second floor. The jobbing department will carry a complete stock of men's, boys', youths', misses' and children's shoes, slippers, rubbers and findings equal to any jobbing house in the country. Buyers are especially invited to come here to trade, and every effort possible will be made to suit their convenience. There will be a finely appointed sample room on the second floor, with an office in which both telephone and telegraph will be installed, with operators, both Western Union and Postal Telegraph wires to be used. There will also be arrangements for the receipt and despatch of mail.

A 'BULL' DAY.

Big Advances in Pacific Railway Stocks.

FRENZIED FINANCE.

Millions of Dollars Were Lost and Won in a Few Hours on New York's Stock Exchange.

New York.—Amid scenes of frantic trading on the stock exchange, Union Pacific common stock rushed upward 17⅛ points a share and that of Southern Pacific 6⅞ points Friday after an announcement of dividends far in excess of what the traders had any reason to expect. The result was that a large number of traders who had sold the stock short suffered sharp losses and, according to an estimate reported by the Evening Post, a pool in Union Pacific stock realized profits amounting to $15,000,000 and a similar pool in Southern Pacific $10,000,000.

Notwithstanding the meeting of the executive committees of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific roads in this city on Thursday the bulk of the brokers were totally unprepared for the announcement of dividends which was made public soon after the opening of Friday's market. The dividends were: Union Pacific, pfd., 2 per cent. semi-annual; common, 5 per cent. semi-annual; Southern Pacific common, 2½ per cent. semi-annual. Union Pacific common heretofore paid 3 per cent. and yesterday's dividend was the first ever declared on Southern Pacific common.

BUSINESS BAROMETER.

Each Week Brings a New High Water Mark in Some Branch of Industry.

New York.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Abundant crops and an oversold steel industry engender sentiments of confidence that make the outlook bright for a continuance of present prosperous business conditions. Each week brings a new high water mark in some department and the net result is uniformly better than for the corresponding week in any previous year. The weather has favored both crops and the distribution of merchandise, while the latter is increased by seasonable bargain sales.

Despite unprecedented preparations for business by liberal purchase of rolling stock, the railways are facing a serious traffic blockade that cannot be avoided when the crops begin to move freely. Earnings thus far reported for August were 11.7 per cent. larger than last year.

Failures this week numbered 176 in the United States, against 218 last year, and 16 in Canada, compared with 28 a year ago.

THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

It Will be Held in Saratoga, N. Y., in 1907.

Minneapolis, Minn. — The Grand Army of the Republic completed its fortieth encampment Friday and adjourned to meet in Saratoga, N. Y., in 1907. The encampment after an exciting and acrimonious debate decided that a protest against the erection of a statue to Henry Wirz should be sent to Gen. S. D. Lee, commander of the United Confederate Veterans.

The proposal to deprecate the action of congress in abolishing the canteen from old soldiers' homes was laid on the table without debate.

Just prior to adjournment, Commander-in-Chief R. B. Brown announced the following staff appointments:

Adjutant General — Joseph W. O'Neall, of Ohio.

Quartermaster General — Charles Burrows, of New Jersey.

Assistant Quartermaster General—J. H. Holcomb, of Philadelphia.

Chief of Staff—J. V. Winans, of Ohio.

CITY SHAKEN BY EARTHQUAKES.

Valparaiso, Chile, Is Reported to Have Been Badly Damaged.

New York. — Except for a few private messages received early Friday reporting an earthquake in Chile and damage to buildings in Valparaiso, no direct news from Chile has as yet been received. The early reports coming from different points stated that the earthquake had resulted in great loss of life and widespread damage to property. Up to 11 o'clock last night, however, there had been nothing to confirm these reports.

The Associated Press correspondent at Buenos Ayres cables that it is feared the town of Los Andes, in the province of Aconagua has been destroyed. At the same time he points out that Buenos Ayres has no direct communication with the disturbed district.

Lightning Killed a Woman.

Crawfordsville, Ind.—While members of the Ladies' Aid society of the Christian church at Wallace, Ind., were rehearsing an entertainment Friday, lightning struck the church and killed Mrs. John Bellis. Mrs. Bessie Philpot and Miss Una Shoeaf were seriously injured.

A 20 Per Cent. Dividend.

Chicago, Ill.—Judge Brentano issued an order Friday permitting Receiver Fetzer to pay a dividend of 20 per cent. to all depositors of the Milwaukee Avenue bank.

TO BUILD NEW RAILROAD

AIR LINE BETWEEN CHICAGO AND NEW YORK PLANNED.

New Road to Be Equipped with Electric Locomotives—Project Will Cost About $150,000,000.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Papers of consolidation of three railroads in different parts of Pennsylvania will be filed at Harrisburg this week, and will constitute the formal announcement of a project of prominent foreign bankers, associated with Joseph Ramsey, Jr., former president of the Wabash railroad, to build a low-grade double-track railroad from New York to Chicago by way of Pittsburg, which will cost about $150,000,000.

Complete surveys have been made, and it is expected that work preliminary to actual grading and construction next spring will begin this fall. It is expected that the road will require three years to construct. It is contemplated to operate with electric locomotives from the beginning.

It will be known as the New York, Pittsburg and Chicago Air Line, and will be 65 miles shorter from Pittsburg to New York than is the Pennsylvania, and 108 miles shorter than the shortest line between New York and Chicago.

The new air line will traverse the important bituminous coal fields of central Pennsylvania, now controlled by the Pennsylvania railroad, and also will pierce the anthracite region throughout its length. It not only will be the shortest line through Pennsylvania, but it will cross the summit of the Allegheny mountains 400 feet lower than does the Pennsylvania, and will have easy curves and remarkably low grades for a mountain line.

Mr. Ramsey confirms these statements in a telegram from New York The cost of the line between Pittsburg and New York, Mr. Ramsey says, is estimated to be between $75,000,000 and $100,000,000, all of which has been pledged, the bulk of it by foreign capitalists.

KING AND KAISER KISS.

Cordial Meeting of Monarchs at Kronberg.

Kronberg, Hesse-Nassau, Prussia, —King Edward arrived here on a special train from Frankfort at 8:45 Wednesday. Emperor William and Prince and Princess Frederick Charles of Hesse-Nassau met him at the station.

The emperor assisted the king in alighting, and they kissed each other on both cheeks. The meeting was very cordial. The king wore a black Prince Albert coat and a silk hat. The emperor had on the uniform of the Posen Jaeger regiment, with a steel helmet.

King Edward was accompanied by Sir Charles Hardinge, permanent under secretary of the foreign office; Maj. Gen. Sir Stanley Clarke, chief equerry, and Maj. Frederick E. G. Ponsonby, equerry to his majesty. Sir Frank Lascalles, British ambassador to Germany, and the British consul general, Francis Oppenheimer, joined the royal party at Frankfort.

After introductions had been exchanged the party and their following proceeded to Friederichshof in automobiles.

CIVIL WAR VETERANS PARADE

Two Grand Army Men Drop in Ranks and Third Is Killed.

Minneapolis, Minn.—For the fortieth time since its work in war was finished and its glory won, the Grand Army of the Republic was in line Wednesday. There had been many parades more gorgeous, many spectacles more dazzling and bewildering, but never was there in this country one more appealing and impressive than that which passed through the streets of Minneapolis during the morning.

Col. Charles T. Keeting, of New Orleans, was overcome by the heat and exhaustion and died an hour after reaching the hospital.

Thomas A. Martin dropped while marching in the parade and died on his way to the emergency hospital.

George A. Penny, of Logan, Ia., was seriously injured by an automobile, which ran him down.

FOUR LIVES ARE LOST IN VAIN

Each Plunges Into Undercurrent in Effort to Rescue Others.

Davenport, Wash. — Five persons prominent in social life of Davenport, who had been enjoying an outing on the banks of the Spokane river about 12 miles northeast of here, were drowned Sunday.

The dead: Miss Winnie Jones, A. L. Bergett, Mrs. A. L. Gergett, Roy Howard, A. L. Inilan.

Four of the drowned heroically sacrificed their lives in an attempt to save others. One after another they plunged into the river, only to be seized by the river and drawn down either by the whirlpool or the under current.

Paper Mills Burned.

Ypsilanti, Mich. — The Superior mills of the Ypsilanti Paper company, located a short distance outside of the city limits, were practically destroyed by fire early Wednesday. The loss is about $100,000.

Lightning Kills Iowa Banker.

Des Moines, Ia.—B. A. Lamason, a wealthy banker, cashier of the Bank of Ankeney, was struck by lightning and instantly killed Wednesday morning. He was in the barn when the bolt struck him.

PROBING.

ROOT TELLS ARGENTINA WE WILL DEFEND ALL AMERICA

SECRETARY OF STATE ASSURES SISTER REPUBLIC OF OUR FRIENDSHIP — NO OLD SCORES TO SETTLE.

Buenos Ayres.—At the official banquet at the government house by President Alcorta in honor of Secretary Root, to which only the diplomatic corps and high officers of state were invited, the secretary made what was considered the most important speech he has delivered while on his tour.

Rising to tender the secretary an official welcome, and proposing the health of Mr. Root, the president traced the similarity in the constitutions, progress, and success in overcoming obstacles, of North and South America. He dwelt especially on the mutual advantages of closer friendship between the races.

Mr. Root, in replying to the official welcome, thanked the president in behalf of President Roosevelt and the "millions of citizens in the United States." Then he said:

"We inherit the right to be interested in the Argentine Republic, and to be proud of the Argentine people.

Stands for Monroe Doctrine.

"From the time when Benjamin Rush was fighting, from the day when James Monroe threw down the gauntlet of a weak republic, we were then in defense of its independence and rights, and from that day to this the interest and the friendship of the people of the United States for the Argentine Republic have never changed. We rejoice in your prosperity. We are proud of your achievements. We feel that you are justifying our faith in free government and self-government; that you are maintaining our great thesis which demands the possession, the enjoyment and the control of the earth to the people who inhabit it. So how can the people of the United States help feeling a friendship and sympathy for the people of Argentina?

"I deemed it a duty to come in response to your kind invitation to say this and to say that there is not a cloud in the sky of good understanding. There are no political questions at issue between Argentina and the United States. There is no thought of grievance by one against the other. There are no old grudges or scores to settle.

Each Nation to Study Other.

"We can rejoice in each other's prosperity. We can assist in each other's development. We can be proud of each other's successes without hindrance or drawback and for the development of this sentiment in both countries, nothing is needed but more knowledge; that we shall know each other better and that not only the most educated and thoughtful readers of our countries shall become familiar with the history of the other, but that the entire body of the people shall know what are the relations and what are the feelings of the other country.

"I should be glad that the people of the Argentine Republic, not merely you, Mr. President; not merely my friend, the minister of foreign relations, not merely the gentlemen connected with the government, but the people of Argentina, might know the feeling with which the people of the United States are their friends, as I know the people of the Argentine Republic are friends of the United States.

Favors Alliance with Sisters.

"I have come to South America with no more specific object than I have stated. Our traditional policy in the United States of America is to make no alliances. It was indicated by Washington. It has been adhered to by his successors ever since. But, Mr. President, the alliance that comes from unwritten and unsealed instruments, as that from the convention signed and ratified with all formalities, is of vital consequence.

"We make no alliances, but we make an alliance with all our sisters in sentiment and feeling in the pursuit of liberty and justice, in mutual helpfulness, and in that spirit I beg to return to you, sir, and to your government and the people of this splendid and wonderful country my sincere thanks for the welcome you have given me and my country, in my person."

Mr. Root's speech was received with vociferous applause and the greatest possible satisfaction.

Forest Fires in Minnesota.

Biwabik, Minn., — Several large forest fires are burning fiercely west-south of this place. Hundreds of acres of second growth and thicket have been burned over and still the flames sweep on unresisted. Much damage has already been done aside from the burning of wood. Many settlers have been forced to abandon their homes and have lost most of their property. Wild animals are invading the limits of the villages. Unless rain falls with in 24 hours valuable tracts of pine wil be destroyed.

CONCERTED PLAN TO MURDER

Bombs and Revolvers Cause Terror to Russian Officials.

St. Petersburg.—Acting apparently with a definite plan, and at a signal, the terrorists and revolutionists Wednesday inaugurated a carnival of murderous attacks with bombs and revolvers on the police and troops in various cities in Poland, echoes of which are heard from Samara, Ufa, Yalta, Kiev and even far away Chita, where Acting Chief of Police Corpinchenko was slain almost on his own doorstep. The revolutionist campaign flamed out with especial virulence at Warsaw, where over a score were slain in the streets and many more were wounded.

Three Badly Hurt in Wreck.

Chagrin Falls, O.—A special car on the Cleveland & Eastern electric road, carrying 55 passengers, collided with a milk car while running at high speed near here Wednesday, resulting in the injury of three persons.

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DEATH OF A FAMOUS REPORTER

Man Who Took Noted Trials and Speeches Dead at Washington.

Washington.—Francis H. Smith, one of the first official reporters of congressional debates, died Tuesday at Washington, Conn., where he was born March 11, 1829. For many years he had been a prominent banker here. Daniel Webster was one of the first men Mr. Smith reported in congress, and later Mr. Smith reported for the Associated Press the court-martial of the Lincoln conspirators and the subsequent trial of John H. Surratt. Another famous trial he covered was that of Gen. Daniel Sickles for the killing of District Attorney Key.

Two Killed by Boiler Blast.

Three Rivers, Mich.—The boiler of a mint distillery on the farm of William Mohney, three miles from this city, exploded Wednesday, instantly killing Mr. Mohney and his son Roy, and wounding two of Roy's children.

Clark's Assessment Raised.

Butte, Mont.—The board of equalization assessed W. A. Clark $1,000,000 on his San Pedro railroad stock, $2,440,000 on his United Verde mine, and raised his bank assessment $649,000, an increase of nearly $4,000,000

ICE INQUIRY AT TOLEDO

CONVICTED MANAGER TELLS OF DEALS WITH ROAD.

PAID NO RENT ON FREIGHT

Employe of the Railroad Acted as Selling Agent for the Ice Concern, His Salary Being Paid by the Parent Company.

Toledo, O.—Judson C. Clements, member of the interstate commerce commission, Tuesday began an inquiry on behalf of the government into the relations between the railroads entering Toledo and the ice companies shipping over these lines.

Joseph A. Miller, manager of the Toledo Ice & Coal company, and one of the men sentenced to the workhouse by Judge Kinkade for conspiracy in restraint of trade, was the first witness called by the government. Miller's testimony was to the effect that previous to five years ago, when he became manager of the ice company, he was purchasing agent for the Ann Arbor railroad; but while an agent for the road he had sold ice for the ice company and was paid by the road, and that Wellington R. Burt, president of the Ann Arbor, and Harry Ashley, general manager, were directors of the ice company, and that practically all the stock in the ice company was owned by the railroad people.

He further testified that the office of the ice company is located on Ann Arbor railroad property, but that no rent was paid. The 100 or 125 men sent each year by the ice company to cut ice were carried free by the Ann Arbor road until 1904, when a flat rate was charged. Miller testified that as manager of the ice company he traveled over the road on an annual pass.

The most important witness of the afternoon session was Wellington R. Burt, once receiver and president of the Ann Arbor railroad. Mr. Burt testified he was president of the road when the Toledo Ice & Coal company was organized, that he suggested the organization and coaxed the employes of the railroad to become stockholders in the concern, but that he did not know the road carried freight for the ice company free of charge. He knew the ice company was using the railroad real estate as a basis of operations, but this was done by other companies which produce freight.

In regard to free or reduced freight rates for the ice company, Mr. Burt said it is the custom to haul freight at half rates for building up industries.

When asked by Commissioner Clements if he did not think it bad policy for an official of a railroad to be interested in industries along the line and thus be in position to discriminate in rates, Mr. Burt replied that if he had it to do over again he would do exactly as he did in order to build up the business of his road.

Employes of the Ann Arbor testified that supplies and men were carried over the road free of charge for the Toledo Ice & Coal company.

H. E. Meyers, local freight agent of the Pere Marquette railroad, was the last witness for the day. He said the Michigan Lake Ice company was the principal shipper of ice over his road, but he had no records to show that the company was given a lower rate than other ice shippers. When asked to furnish the ice rates of his road as he himself would want to know what they were, the witness laughingly said he did not think he wanted to know, but would try and get the information.

Doilies.

The round doilies, made of left over bits of linen or table damask, and finished quite simply with a scallop, have lost none of their popularity. But variations of the original theme are being developed from time to time. Dotted damask—the good old staple kind which is in use for tablecloths and napkins in nine out of ten houses—makes the newest of them. Both the squares and dots are used, but usually only the smallest size of either. The scallop is embroidered heavily and sometimes a smaller circle described inside, a couple of inches away from the edge, the scallop reversed, so that the firm edge comes nearer the center.

THE Windsor Hotel
Between 12th and 13th Sts., on Filbert St.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Three minutes WALK from the Reading Terminal.
Five minutes WALK from the Penn'a R. R. Depot.
European Plan $1.00 per day and upwards.
American Plan $2.00 per day.
FRANK M. SCHEIBLEY. Manager.

The Place to Buy Cheap
—IS AT—
J. F. PARSONS'

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign
PATENTS
Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure TRADE-MARKS write to
CASNOW & Co.
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Madam French Female Dean's Pills.
A safe, certain relief for Suppressed Menstruation. Never known to fail. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free.
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson.

LADIES
DR. LaFRANCO'S COMPOUND.
Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LaFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

PILES
A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S PILE Suppository
D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Bayne Bank, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson.

EVERY WOMAN
Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulating medicine.
DR. PEAL'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS,
Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. $1.00 per box.
Sold by R. C. Dodson, druggist.

For Bill Heads,
Letter Heads,
Fine Commercial
Job Work of All
Kinds,
Get Our Figures.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Popular Bakery,
FRESH BREAD,
PIES,
FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
NUT
CONFECTIONERY
Daily Delivery.
All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY
STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills
They have stood the test of years and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.
For sale by R. C. Dodson, Druggist, Emporium, Pa.

Cameron County Press.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Per year.....$2 00
paid in advance.....$1 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business Cards, five lines or less, $5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising

No local inserted for less than 75 cts. per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO Law Printing.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

☞No advertisements will be accepted at less than the price for fifteen words.

☞Religious notices free.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

GOVERNOR—Edwin S. Stuart, Philadelphia.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR—Robert S. Murphy, Cambria county.

AUDITOR GENERAL—Robert K. Young, Tioga county.

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS—Henry Houck, Lebanon county.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
CHARLES F. BARCLAY, Cameron.

For President Judge,
BENJAMIN W. GREEN, Cameron.
[Subject to Judicial Conference.]

For Member of Assembly,
JOSIAH HOWARD, Emporium.

For Associate Judge,
GEORGE J. LABAR, Emporium.

For Prothonotary, Register, Recorder and Clerk of Courts,
WILLIAM J. LEAVITT, Shippen.

For District Attorney,
JAS. P. McNARNEY, Emporium.

For Coroner,
DR. W. S. RUSSELL, Gibson.

For Jury Commissioner,
JOHN A. WYKOFF, Grove.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimoniais free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Rheumatism Cured in Ten Days.

Why Will You Suffer.

Mr. Harry Knox, of Beverly, W. Va., under date of Jan. 23, 1906, says he was laid up with rheumatism for more than two and a half months; part of the time could not get out of bed. Could not walk with out the aid of crutches, and says he took one-half of a 50 cent bottle of Crocker's Rheumatic Cure and was entirely cured. HARRY KNOX.
For sale by R. C. Dodson. 21jun3m.

In this state it is no necessary to serve a five days' notice for eviction of a cold. Use the original laxative cough syrup, Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. No opiates. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

A world of truth in a few words: "Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels. Contains no opiates." You can get it at R. C. Dodson's.

Williams Carbolic Salve with Arnica and Witch Hazel.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by Druggists. Williams M'f'g Co., Prop's Cleveland, O. For sale by R. C. Dodson. 9-1y.

Summer Diarrhoea in Childreg.

During the hot weather of the summer months the first unnatural looseness of a child's bowels should have immediate attention, so as to check the disease before it becomes serious. All that is necessary is a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy followed by a dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. Rev. M. O. Stockland, Pastor of the first M. E. Church, Little Falls, Minn., writes: "We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for several years and find it a very valuable remedy, especially for summer disorders in children." Sold by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

Stomach Troubles and Constipation.

No one can reasonably hope for good digestion when the bowels are constipated. Mr. Chas. Baldwin, of Edwardsville, Ill., says: "I suffered from chronic constipation and stomach troubles for several years, but thanks to Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, am almost cured." Why not get a package of these tablets and get well and stay well? Price 25 cents. Samples free. For sale by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

THIS MAN IS YOUR FATHER-COUNTERFEITER-CONVICT & MURDERER

Scene from "The Jailbird," at the Opera House, Tuesday, matinee and night. The Liberty Moving Pictures.

The "Gang" Gag is Played Out.

There are indications that decent Republicans all over the State are becoming thoroughly disgusted over the persistent efforts of the "Lincolnites" to classify all regular Republicans under the common title of "The Gang."

Apparently the Lincolnites are unable to distinguish between the admittedly bad "regulars" and the vast army of honorable men with whom Republicanism is a matter of principle and not a personal ambition or greed for graft. In the eyes of these inconsiderate individuals a "regular" Republican is a "Ganster," without regard to his individual merits or demerits.

Aside from the natural resentment of honest men against such an unfair and utterly inexcusable attitude, the more serious question forces itself to the front, whether men so lacking in powers of discrimination could be safely entrusted with the management of the public business. The conduct of the various departments of the State Government requires intelligence as well good motives.

That there have been grafters in the Republican party nobody denies. Any successful political organization naturally attracts the criminal element, bent upon gaining official places for corrupt purposes. These men are not essentially partisan. They drift with the political tide and invariably turn up on the winning side in verification of this theory is the fact that in many instances the men who have been discovered grafting within the Republican organization were in previous years connected with the Dmocratic party or identified with one or more of the "anti-machine" movemets.

But to assert or imply that the great mass of the Republican party, its voters, its candidates or its officeholders are deserving of the title of "Gangsters" is to invite the conclusion that the author of such an utterance is either a fool or a knave.

The day has passed when mere indiscriminate mud-slinging will win in Pennsylvania. The final triumph for that sort of politics was won last November, when the Republican candidate for State Treasurer was defeated because of the charge that the Republican management of the State Treasurer had been marked by outrageous fraud and corruption, the evidence of which would be laid bare to the people if they would elect the Democratic-Lincoln candidate for that office.

The people took the "reformers" at their word. William H. Berry, Democrat, was elected State Treasurer. He has been in complete charge of the Treasury since the first Monday in May last. During more than three months Treasurer Berry has not discovered an iota of evidence of anything but honest and efficient management on the part of his Republican predecessors.

The people won't be fooled again.

F. H. Pearsoll Practical Painter.

Painting is practical work. Skill wins It's the same with paint making.

You know 4 gallons L. & M., mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil makes enough paint for moderate sized house—the best paint money can buy—because the L. & M., Zinc hardens the L. & M., White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron.

Buy L. & M., and don't pay $1.50 a gallon for Linseed Oil, as you do in ready for use paint, but buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents, and mix with the L. & M.

Actual cost L. & M., about $1.20 per gallon.

Sold by H. S. Lloyd.

The intense itching characteristic of salt rheum and eczema is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. As a cure for skin disease this salve is unequaled. For sale by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE.

This college has recently taken a new place among the colleges of the country. Within four years five new buildings have been erected, new professors added and entering classes doubled. Five courses of study, Classical, Latin and Modern Language, Latin-Scientific, Scientific and Civil Engineering. Good traditions, strong faculty, superb location, beautiful grounds and buildings, reasonable expenses. Fall term opens September 18th. Write for catalog to President Crawford, Meadville, Pa.

Unnecessary Expense.

Acute attacks of colic and diarrhoea come on without warning and prompt relief must be obtained. There is no necessity of incurring the expense of a physician's service in such cases if Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is at hand. A dose of this remedy will relieve the patient before a doctor could arrive. It has never been known to fail, even in the most severe and dangerous cases and no family should be without it. For sale by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

Williams' Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your Kidneys and Bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? If so William's Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50 cents. Sold by R. C. Dodson. Williams M'f'g. Co., Prop's, Cleveand, O. 9-1y.

TO REPUBLICANS:

We are anxious to have every Republican in close touch, and working in harmony with the Republican National Congressional Committee in favor of the election of a Republican Congress.

The Congressional campaign must be based on the administrative and legislative record of the party, and, that being so, Theodore Roosevelt's personality must be a central figure and his achievements a central thought in the campaign.

We desire to maintain the work of this campaign with popular subscriptions of One Dollar each from Republicans. To each subscriber we will send the Republican National Campaign Text Book and all documents issued by the Committee.

Help us achieve a great victory.

JAMES S. SHERMAN, Chairman.
P. O. Box 2063, New York

The Famous

Old Bucktails

Wil hold their Twentieth annu

REUNION

At Driftwood

Sept. 14 and 15, '06

Their ranks are gradually growing less and it will not be many years until there will be no Bucktails, so let the good people of Cameron and adjoining counties turn out enmasse and give the old veterans the hearty welcome they so richly deserve

JAY P. FELT.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Corner Fourth and Broad streets,
Emporium, Pa.
All business relating to estate, collections, real estate, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 41-25-1y.

Desertion Notice.

I hereby give notice that my wife, Mrs. Helen English, has left my bed and board, and that I will not be responsible for any bills that she may contract. Any persons harboring her do so at their own risk.

MARSHALL ENGLISH,
Medix Run, Pa., Aug. 13, 1906.—26-3t.

SECOND TO NONE.

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
396-408 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

NEW DRESS GOODS

FALL 1906.

Our stock of new dress goods for the fall 1906 is now open for inspection and sale. It is the largest and finest assortment ever brought to Buffalo and includes many novel weaves picked up our foreign buyers. The enormous stock which we carry and the magnitude of our sales are an incentive to the manufacturers to make us extraordinary price concessions which enable us to distance all competition. Our prices are from ten to fifty per cent. lower than what others charge.

When You Send for Samples.

Bear in mind the range of colors and prices, the multitude of patterns and weaves, It is impossible for us to send samples of more than a fraction of our great stock. Kindly give us some idea of the kind of goods, the color, the quality and about what price you care to pay. We can then send you a splendid selection.

A Few Specials

To begin this season.

Fancy worsted suiting 52 inches wide in new tan-brown, brown, green, navy, red and black backgrounds; bought to retail at $1.25..... 75c

Black all-wool Panama suitings, 54 inches wide; bought to sell at $1.00 a yard..... 69c

Arnold's Henrietta, the best foreign make silk finished henrietta in every shade imaginable, 42 and 44 inches wide, $1.25, $1.00 and..... 75c

For School Dresses

50 styles in grey suitings, 36 inches, wide at..... 43c

10 styles 42 inches wide at..... 39c

25 styles of fancy suitings and shadow plaids..... 49c

Serges, cashmeres, batistes, 36 inches all wool; every shade..... 50c

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
American Block, Buffalo, N. Y.

Watch for our Ad. Next Week.

Jasper Harris,

Opposite Post-Office, Emporium, Pa.

The LaBelle

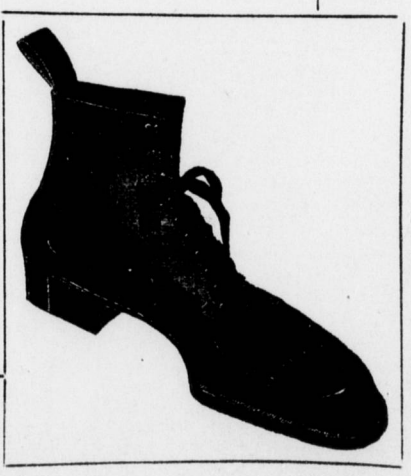
For Women $2.50

No other modern design so fully meets all the requirements of the ideal ladies shoe. It is an uneaqualed combination of style and fit, shapeliness and comfort. The high but rather broad heal, arched instep and slightly manish appearance makes it the swellest sort for the feet.

If you are a victim of faulty shoes, we can soon enable you to walk with ease and comfort, and eventually cure your tender feet. These shoes will wear twice as long as the ordinary "ready made" shoes and have a style and finish that is essentially distinctive.

Walker's

$4.00 For Men



CHARLES DIEHL,

The Up-to-Date Store.

Latest County Correspondence.

FROM OUR REPORTERS.

SIZERVILLE.

H. W. Martindale and son Kirby arrived in town last week to spend a few days.

Miss Maud Fay of Roulette, is visiting P. E. Councilman this week.

Geo. H. Razmann the telegrapher is an expert operator after dark.

Many young ladies and men took in the excursion to Niagara Falls Sunday.

Last week operations at the Mineral Spring were delayed a short time, the batteries connected with the gasoline engine being worn out. After connecting a new set the engine failed to start, but after some time it was discovered that the gasolene was all gone. E. D. Sizer, J., filled the tank, with what afterwards proved to be water. He said this would propel the engine, this being another mechanical invention of hi could use it for aeriel navigation—getting waters from the clouds, which would be a success.

Wm. Victory of Shippen, left for Allegany on business.

R. Prosser, the photographer, says he is going to quit the picture business—too hard work staying up nights developing plates and films.

D. C. Frazer is making better time on Howard's milk wagon—C. J. goes along.

H. J. Hamilton made a flying tpip to Emporium last week.

Mr. Wood, the motor cycle man of Emporium called on Edw. D. Sizer, Sunday—out of gasolene. He failed to get a new supply.

SIMON.

STERLING RUN.

James R. Furlong, of McKees Rocks, is visiting relatives in town.

John J. Killeen, of Driftwood, spent Sunday in town.

Grant Hart and Clarence Howlett spent Sunday in Hicks Run.

A number of Sterling Run people took in the Old Home week at St. Marys.

Geo. E. Barr who has been employed in Emporium was in town Saturday.

John Kissel is visiting friends in Coudersport and vicinity.

Fred Confer our popular Pennsy foreman was seen in town Sunday. We know there is something doing and are patiently waiting for the cigars.

A select party from out of town sent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dice, those present were: Mr. W. H. Lowe and daughter Maud, and Mrs. J. S. Reimer and children, of Renovo, Mrs. Wm. Cadwith and children of Keating Summit and Messrs. Harry Clarke and Arthur Owen of Emporium.

J. F. S.

"Make Hay While the Sun Shines."

There is a lesson in the work of the thrifty farmer. He knows that the bright sunshine may last but a day when he prepares for the showers which are so liable to follow. So it should be with every household. Dysentery, diarrhoea and cholera morbus may attack some member of the home without warning. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which is the best known medicine for three diseases, should always be kept at hand, as immediate treatment is necessary, and delay may prove fatal. For sale by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

You can get all kinds of good cedar shingles at C. B. Howard & Co..

Prof. Tyler, of Amherst college, said recenty: A man can live comfortably without brains no man ever existed without a digestive system. The dyspeptic has neither faith, hope or charity." Day by day people realize the importance of caring for their digestion; realize the need of the use of a little corrective after overeating. A corrective like Kodol for Dyspepsia. It digests what you eat. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Warning.

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Superintendant at the works.

KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. CO.
Emporium, Pa., August 1st, 1903.
24-tf.

The Farmers Exchange, Pittsfield, Pa.

Wish to place a copy of their catalogue and Price List of Groceries, Provisions and Farm Products in every Household in the State of Pennsylvania. If you will send ten cents to cover cost of postage and packing we will mail you one Elegant Doilie, Six papers of assorted Sewing Needles, fourteen Darners, One Bodkin, and One Ladies' or Gents' White Lawn, Necktie, absolutely Free of cost, together with our New Price List, quoting you prices that will save you many dollars in the course of a year.

Don't let this opportunity pass, but send Ten Cents to-day and get this package of goods that at the regular retail price would cost you fifty cents in any dry goods stores in the State.

Address the Farmers Exchange, Pittsfield, Pa. 18-tf.

Bargain in Books.

A complete set of Brittanica Encyclopaedia, consisting of thirty volumes and key. Are all new and in original packages. Will be sold at a bargain, Apply at PRESS office. 36tf

EVERY FARMER WANTS IT

Rust destroys more farm machinery than does wear. 6-5-4 kills rust; dissolves it, just as water does salt. Get a 25c can of 6-5-4 and save your farm machinery. Any child can apply it; no hard work; goes on like paint, only easier, and dries in 10 minutes, leaving a fine black finish. 6-5-4 is not a paint; it does not cover the rust but, chemically dissolves it and then is absorbed by the iron which is thus made rust proof. 6-5-4 is very thin and runs into the cracks where the brush cannot go. Be sure and get 6-5-4 it is just as good for stoves, stove pipes and wire screens as it it is for machinery.

If your dealer hasn't it, F. V. Heilman has.

FIRST FORK.

The funeral of Mrs. Thos. Logue of Darrin Run was held at Costello on Sunday and interment made there. She had been sick a long time with consumption. James Logue and family of Sinnamahoning attended the funeral he being a brother of Mr. Logue.

Thos. Connor, an old pensioner and resident of Wharton, was buried at that place on Sunday, Rev. Heim of that charge conducted the services. He had been sick a long time.

Geo. Beckner of Laurel, Miss., was buried here on Friday afternoon. A large concourse of people attended the funeral as George was well known here. He worked on the log train for Goodyears, in the early days of Austin mill. He was between 54 and 55 years of age and is survived by a widow, two sons and two daughters. He had one sister living in Pittsburg, who with her husband attended the funeral. The funeral [service] were conducted by [Rev. Holland, assisted by Rev. Wallace of Austin. The Masons of Austin attended the funeral in a body. Interment was made in Gilmore cemetery near the graves of two of his children.

Mrs. Keck of Wharton is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Williams.

Mrs A. E. Woodard and daughter returned to their home at Salamanca, N. Y., after a two weeks visit with friends here and at Austin.

Alvah Styles of Costello is visiting at M. J. Logue's.

Del. Hauley is rebuilding the mill here and we understand has bought the stock in the woods of Mr. Currier.

The First Fork ball players were up to Wharton to a picnic on Saturday and trimmed up the boys 14 to 1. The proceeds went to the pastor in charge. We did not learn the amount raised.

NUF SED.

Mr. Leet of Groton, N. Y., representing the Groton Bridge Company, transacted business in town several days last week, being interested in the proposed bridge to be built near the Wm. Wykoff farm.

H. A. Smith, proprietor of the Brooes Run hotel made a busidess trip to Horton Friday.

H. W. Martindale, who has been visiting friends here for some time, has gone to Philadelphia.

Roy Gleason and family were up from Driftwood Sunday and took dinner at Lick Island.

Berry pickers are very plentiful and they are gathering quite a harvest of berries.

The corn crop around here is the best we have seen anywhere this year; potatoes are fair and fruit is good.

Geo. F. Hart, the well known lunberman was registered at the Brooks Run hotel Friday.

Robt Sensbaugo, clerk for Canoe Run Store Co., came over to attend the funeral of his uncle the late Geo. Beckner.

Lawrence Smith came up from Sinnamanon-Saturday to attend the Supervisors meeting and to view the new bridge.

W. J. Leavitt, the popular Republican candidate for prothonotary visited his many friends here last week and attended the Beckner funeral. He was the special guest of Wm. F. Logue and family and Frank L. Miller and family of Lick Island. Mr. Leavitt will make a splendid run here and our people consider him the strongest man on the Republican ticket.

This seems to be the opportune time for all our people to strike for Rural Free Delivery of mails. Other sections of the county that are less thickly settled have had free delivery for years and it seems as though the Republican leaders could do as much for this section. Our people are a unit in their demand for it. Just think of walking seven or eight miles every time we want to mail a letter.

UNCLE JOSH.

NORTH CREEK.

The Misses Edwards have returned to their home after an extended visit with Chas. Barr and family and other relatives and friends.

Mrs. A. O. Swartwood came up from the city and spent a few days with her daughter Mrs. Mary McClennhan.

Mrs. Brownlee *nee* Nellie Chadwick who has not been in this community for a period of about twenty years, visited friends during the week.

We were glad to see our old time friend Mrs. Ella Beers in this valley again.

Mrs. Chandler and children took in the sights of the city Thursday.

Harold Chadwick came over from the valley to visit with his former school mates.

Mrs. Morton was to the city Thursday.

Wm. Lewis made a flying trip to town Friday, returning with (?) a new cradle.

Minnie Chandler had the misfortune to badly sprain her wrist a few days ago.

F. Moor is still very low and getting weaker.

Wm. Thompson and Frank Dodge were seen on our streets recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John Haines, of Rathburn, were visitors at F. Moon's the past week. Mr. Haines is brother of Mrs. Moon.

Dave Pettis, who has been to Nanson since the Fourth of July visiting his sister Mrs. Mary Griffith returned home Tuesday of last week.

Elihu Chadwick came over from the valley Tuesday evening guest of D. N. Chandler.

Ernest Housler is working at the Emporium Dynamite works.

Mrs. Laura Taylor, of Mina, who has been working steady all summer, and who has been ill for some time is home for a much needed rest.

J. W. Lewis was in the city Tuesday.

SAMANTHY ALLEN.

Why does the sun burn? Why does a mosquito sting? Why do we feel unhappy in the Good Old Summer Time? Answer; we don't. We use DeWitt' Witch Hazel Salve, and these little ill don't bother us. Learn to look for the name on the box to get the genuine. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

The Portage Store.

W. L. Dixon, proprietor of the Portage store, desires to inform his patrons and the general public that he is offering special inducement in canned goods for the next thirty days. Read this:

Tomatoes, 10c; Good California Peaches, 16c; Mince Meat, 8c, Corn 8c; Finest String Beans. 10c; Best Seeded Raisens, 11c; Seven bars Oak Leaf Soap, 25c. Other goods in proportion.

Call me on 'phone.

W. L. DIXON,
7-tf. Near Portage Bridge.

Seed Wheat for Sale

We have 100 bushels of choice bald wheat, mealy variety, guaranteed pure and clean at $1.25 per bushel—sack 10c extra. Cash with order. Call on or address,

HAYNES BROS.,
24-5t. Sinnamahoning, Pa.

The PRESS from Aug. 1st until after election for twenty-five cents. Subscribe at once.

RICH VALLEY.

W. W. Lewis and family visited Elk Fork relatives Tuesday. As did Mrs. Samuel Zwald of the city.

Hampton Freeman's horse became frightened at the E. & R. V. log train Monday and slightly wrecked the buggy. Mr. and Mrs. Freeman are former residents of this place. They returned to their home at Wellsboro this week where Mr. Freeman is R. F. D. mail carrier.

Garnie Housler visited his Elk Fork friends Sunday.

W. L. Carter was on our streets Sunday with his fast steppers. Autos are not in it are they Billy.

Anson Lewis and daughter Mrs. Jos. Craven were called to Austin Tuesday by the illness of Mrs. Craven's son, Fritz who resides there.

Some correspondent from the Valley last week said Mrs. Bittenbender of Bradford was visiting friends here. They should have said Mrs. Harry Beers. We have been requested to rectify the mistake.

C. C. Rees of Coudersport was in the Valley last week. He was accompanied by his daughter Maggie.

M. A. P.

HUNTLEY.

Mrs. Geo. Collins who has been very ill the past week is recovering.

Omer Ives spent Sunday with his family on Mason Hill.

Wm. White and Irvin Parks of Emporium are working at Wilson Bros. mill.

Mrs. Lawrence Smith was at Renovo Monday on account of the death of her brother Chas. Randall.

George Carson who had his leg broken by a train some time ago has returned home from Lock Haven hospital and can walk with a cane.

Chas. Collins has recovered from his recent illness and is able to be out again.

Reuben Jordan of Mason Hill has secured a position with Willson Bros. Lumber Co.

Miss Jordan and Miss Munsell and brother were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Collins Tuesday.

Thos. Kailbourn has received a trio of Australian brahma chickens which are well worth looking at.

Willson Bros. mill has resumed operations to finish sawing the Collins logs. The work will last about six weeks.

P. R. R. carpenters Jas. Jordan and Geo. Strawbridge captured a young racoon Monday. Mr. Strawbridge was severely bitten in the finger.

J. F. S.

C. B. Howard & Co., have the only large stock of shingles in the county at the present time. RED CEDAR from the Pacific Coast and WHITE CEDAR rom Wisconsin.

CAMERON.

The National Protective Legion will give a social hop at the K. G. E. hall Thursday evening, Aug 23rd, under the management of Mrs. F. L. Webster, Mrs. J. H. Yocum and Mr. E. M. McFadden. Good music will be in attendance. All are invited.

C. C. Anthony, assistant signal engineer of Philadelphia, inspected the interlocking switches and signals at the new tower Friday.

Operator Cupp, relief operator of Renovo is filling the vacancy here for a few days.

Saturday being pay-day at the mines, the miners were celebrating yet on Monday.

Mrs. N. J. Morris left Tuesday morning to join her husband who has a position in Oklahoma coal field.

The cow advertised for in last week's PRESS belonging to Mrs. N. J. Morris, of Canoe Run, was found in the woods near a tree that had been struck by lightning. The cow was badly burned on the back and it is thought she shared the same fate.

Operator E. D. Krape, was in town a few hours Saturday.

Mr. A. F. Walker, was a business caller at Sterling Run several times the past week looking over his tie job at that place.

Mr. W. T. Dinny and son Ray, spent Sunday at their home Sterling Run.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Robinson attended the funeral of Mr. Bobinson's brother's son, little Guy, who who was scalded at Jonnsonburg last week. Funeral was held at Emporium last Monday,

Mr. William Smith, of Sterling Run, was a business caller in Cameron on Monday.

Mr. Bert Peabody, of Dunlevie, W. Va., was a pleasant caller with old time friends over Sunday Mr. Peabody had a number of fine photographer of the town of Dunlevie and the country near there. Mr. Peabody is on a visit to his old home in York state.

Dannie Sullivan spent Sunday with his parents here. He now holds a position with C. B. Howard & Co., at Emporium.

Trainer James Strawbridge is making preparations for a four round friendly bout between Dan Britton and D. C. Linninger, Saturday evening. Squire Joseph Robinson will act as referee. Billy Wykoff will be in Mr. Britton's corner and Ed. McFadden will do honors for Mr. Linninger. The reserved seats are already taken up.

J. F. S.

Life-preserver

The life of your house inside and out can be prolonged—yes, doubled—by keeping it painted with

Lucas Paints
(Tinted Gloss)

They keep the wood from rotting because they cover so thoroughly.

Lucas Paints also protect the life of your family. Your rooms are so healthy and cheerful if painted with them, instead of being covered with carpets and wall-paper which collect dirt and germs.

John Lucas & Co
Philadelphia

Latest Popular Music.

Miss May Gould, teacher of piano forte has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs. Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable.

44-tf.

H.C. FRITZ,

Decorating and Sign Co.,

No. 8, South Market Square,

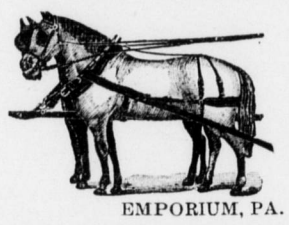
HARRISBURG, PA.

Estimates given on all kinds of decorating, artistic paper hanging and painting. Would be glad to correspond with Cameron county patrons who may have work in my line.

HENRY JAEGER,

Harness Maker and Upholsterer

F. G. Judd's Old Stand.)



EMPORIUM, PA.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS, BLANKETS, ROBES, COLLARS, WHIPS, etc.

At Prices as Low as Possible.

Repairing a Specialty.

UPHOLSTERING.—I carry a full line of cloths for recovering furniture and guarantee all work.

Henry Jaeger.

Chamberlain's

Colic, Cholera & Diarrhea Remedy

Almost every family has need of a reliable remedy for colic or diarrhea at some time during the year.

This remedy is recommended by dealers who have sold it for many years and know its value.

It has received thousands of testimonials from grateful people.

It has been prescribed by physicians with the most satisfactory results.

It has often saved life before medicine could have been sent for or a physician summoned.

It only costs a quarter. Can you afford to risk so much for so little? BUY IT NOW.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by R. C. Dodson.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL : : : : : :

FOR PILES,
ONE APPLICATION BRINGS RELIEF.
SAMPLE MAILED FREE.

At Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed.
Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

Vital Weakness and Prostration from overwork and other causes. Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. 28, in use over 40 years, the only successful remedy. $1 per vial, or special package for serious cases, $5.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

Humphreys' Med. Co., William & John Sts., N. Y.

Divorce Notice.

TO LUELLA S. FAY LEE, of Akron, Ohio.

WHEREAS, Cassius M. Lee, your husband, has filed a libel in the court of Common Pleas of Cameron county, of October term, 1906, to show cause if any you have, why your husband, Cassius M. Lee, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which he hath contracted with you, the said Luella S. Fay Lee, agreeably to the petition and libel exhibited against you before our said court; and this you shall in no wise omit at your peril.

JOHN D. SWOPE,
Sheriff of Cameron County.
Dated, July 26th 1906.—24-4t.

Administratrix Notice.

Estate of JOSEPH P. CRIST, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of Joseph P. Crist, late of Emporium, Cameron county, Pa., deceased have been granted to the undersigned to whom claims against said estate must be presented, duly authenticated; also all persons indebted to said estate must make settlement.

MARY E. LYONS,
Administratrix
May 28th, 1906.—24-4t

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe. Always reliable. **Ladies,** ask Druggist for **CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH** in **Red** and **Gold** metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. **Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations.** Buy of your Druggist, or send **4c.** in stamps for **Particulars, Testimonials** and **"Relief for Ladies,"** *in letter,* by **return Mail. 10,000** Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
2100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

Madam French Female Pills. Dean's

A safe, certain relief for Suppressed Menstruation. Never known to fail. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free.

UNITED MEDICAL CO., Box 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson.

PILES A cure guaranteed if you use **RUDY'S PILE Suppository**

D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." PRICE, 50 CENTS. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart R. C. Dodson. Call for free sample.

IT WILL PAY YOU

To See R. SEGER & SON'S

New Spring and Summer Clothing

AND FURNISHINGS.

New and Beautiful Latest Styles in

MEN, BOYS' AND YOUTH'S CLOTHING

Selected with the greatest care as to quality and price. Call and see our beautiful stock of stylish clothing and furnishings.

Big Line of Summer Hats.
Finest Line of Trunks and Satchels

Don't forget our Merchant Tailoring Department.

R. SEGER & SON,
NEXT TO BANK.

"GET THE HABIT"

We are doing a splendid business. Our patrons seem to be so impressed with the deliciousness of our baked goods that many of them have "got the habit" of coming here regularly. We anticipate more of that "habit," because our bread and pastry is better than ever before. Get the habit—the health giving habit of eating the products of our sanitary shop.

Emporium Bakery

M. L. CUMMINGS, Prop'r.

BREAD OF QUALITY

Next Door to Post Office, EMPORIUM, PA.

Art in Men's Dress

It is not how much you spend but how you spend it that makes you a well dressed man.

Our custom made suits are as PERFECT IN STYLE AND FIT as human hands can make them.

PRICES $25 TO $40.

Bedard The Tailor,

Parsons' Bazaar, Emporium, Pa.

The Man on the Box

By HAROLD MacGRATH
Author of "The Grey Cloak," "The Puppet Crown."

Copyright, 1904, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

CHAPTER XVIII.—CONTINUED.

During the music Karloff and Colonel Annesley drifted into the latter's study. What passed between them I gather from bits recently dropped by Warburton.

"Good God, Karloff, what a net you have sprung about me!" said the colonel, despairingly.

"My dear Colonel, you have only to step out of it. It is the eleventh hour; it is not too late." But Karloff watched the colonel eagerly.

"How in God's name can I step out of it?"

"Simply reimburse me for that $20,000 I advanced to you in good faith, and nothing more need be said." The count's Slavonic eyes were half-lidded.

"To give you back that amount will leave me a beggar, an absolute beggar, without a roof to shelter me. I am too old for service, and besides, I am physically incapacitated. If you should force me, I could not meet my note save by selling the house my child was born in. Have you discounted it?"

"No. Why should I present it at the bank? It does not mature till next Monday, and I am in no need of money."

"What a wretch I am!"

Karloff raised his shoulders resignedly.

"My daughter."

"Or my ducats," whimiscally quoted the count. "Come, Colonel: do not waste time in useless retrospect. He stumbles who looks back. I have been thinking of your daughter. I love her, deeply, eternally."

"You love her?"

"Yes. I love her because she appeals to all that is young and good in me; because she represents the highest type of womanhood. With her as my wife, why, I should be willing to renounce my country, and your indebtedness would be crossed out of existence with one stroke of the pen."

The colonel's haggard face grew light with sudden hopefulness.

"I have been," the count went on, studying the ash of his cigar, "till this night what the world and my own conscience consider an honorable man. I have never wronged a man or woman personally. What I have done on the order of duty does not agitate my conscience. I am simply a machine. The moral responsibility rests with the czar. When I saw your daughter, I deeply regretted that you were her father."

The colonel grew rigid in his chair.

"Do not misunderstand me. Before I saw her, you were but the key to what I desired. As her father the matter took on a personal side. I could not very conscientiously make love to your daughter and at the same time—" Karloff left the sentence incomplete.

"And Betty?"—in half a whisper.

"Has refused me,"—quietly. "But I have not given her up; no, I have not given her up."

"What do you mean to do?"

Karloff got up and walked about the room. "Make her my wife,"—simply. He stooped and studied the titles of some of the books in the cases. He turned to find that the colonel had risen and was facing him with flaming eyes.

"I demand to know how you intend to accomplish this end," the colonel said. "My daughter shall not be dragged into this trap."

"To-morrow night I shall explain everything; to-night, nothing."—imperturbably.

"Karloff, to-night I stand a ruined and dishonored man. My head, once held so proudly before my fellow-men, is bowed with shame. The country I have fought and bled for I have in part betrayed. But not for my gain, not for my gain. No, no! Thank God that I can say that! Personal greed has not tainted me. Alone, I should have gone serenely into some poorhouse and eked out an existence on my half-pay. But this child of mine, whom I love doubly, for her mother's sake and her own,—I would gladly cut off both arms to spare her a single pain, to keep her in the luxury which she still believes rightfully to be hers. When the fever of gaming possessed me, I should have told her. I did not; therein lies my mistake, the mistake which has brought me to this horrible end. Virginius sacrificed his child to save her; I will sacrifice my honor to save mine from poverty. Force her to wed a man she does not love? No. To-morrow night we shall complete this disgraceful bargain. The plans are all finished but one. Now leave me; I wish to be alone."

"I it is my deep regret—"

"T there is nothing more to be said."

Karloff withdrew. He went soberly enough. There was nothing sneering nor contemptuous in his attitude. Indeed, there was frown of pity on his face. He recognized that circumstances had dragged down a noble man; that chance had tricked him of his honor. How he hated his own evil plan! He squared his shoulders, determined once more to put it to the touch to win or lose it all.

He found her at the bow-window, staring up at the moon. As I remarked this room was dark, and she did not instantly recognize him.

"I am moon-gazing," she said.

"Let me sigh for it with you. Perhaps together we may bring it down." There was something very pleasing in the quality of his tone.

"Ah, it is you, Count? I could not see. But let us not sigh for the moon; it would be useless. Does any one get his own wish-moon? Does it not always hang so high, so far away?"

"The music has affected you?"

"As it always does. When I hear a voice like madam's, I grow sad, and a pity for the great world surges over me."

"Pity is the invisible embrace which enfolds all animate things. There is pity for the wretched, for the fool, for the innocent knave, for those who are criminals by their own folly; pity for those who love without reward; pity that embraces . . . even me."

Silence.

"Has it ever occurred to you that there are two beings in each of us; that between these two there is a continual conflict, and that the victor finally prints the victory on the face? For what lines and haggards a man's face but the victory of the evil that is in him? For what makes aged ruddy and smooth of face and clear of eye but the victory of the good that is in him? It is so. I still love you; I still have the courage to ask you to be my wife. Shall there be faces haggard or ruddy, lined or smooth?"

She stepped inside. She did not comprehend all he said, and his face was in the shadow—that is to say, unreadable.

"I am sorry, very, very sorry."

"How easily you say that!"

"No, not easily; if only you knew how hard it comes, for I know that it

STARING AT THE MOON.

inflicts a hurt,"—gently. "Ah, Count, why indeed do I not love you?"—impulsively, for at that time she held him in genuine regard. "You represent all that a woman could desire in a man."

"You could learn,"—with an eager step toward her.

"You do not believe that; you know that you do not. Love has nothing to learn; the heart speaks, and that is all. My heart does not speak when I see you, and I shall never marry a man to whom it does not. You ask for something which I can not give, and each time you ask only adds to the pain."

"This is finality?"

"It is."

"Eh, well; then I must continue on to the end."

She interpreted this as a plaint of his coming loneliness.

"Here!" she said. She held in her hands two red roses. She thrust one toward him. "That is all I may give you."

For a moment he hesitated. There were thorns, invisible and stinging.

"Take it!"

He accepted it, kissed it gravely, and hid it.

"This is the bitterest moment in my life, and doubly because I love you."

When the portiere fell behind him, she locked her hands, grieving that all she could give him was an ephemeral flower. How many men had turned from her in this wise, even as she began to depend upon them for their friendships! The dark room oppressed her and she stepped out once more into the silver of moonshine. Have you ever beheld a lovely woman fondle a lovely rose? She drew it, pendent on its slender stem, slowly across her lips, her eyes shining mistily with waking dreams. She breathed in the perfume, then cupped the flower in the palm of her hand and pressed it again and again to her lips. A long white arm stretched forward and upward toward the moon, and when it withdrew the hand was empty.

Warburton, hidden behind the vines, waited until she was gone, and then hunted in the grass for the precious flower. On his hands and knees he groped. The dew did not matter. And when at last he found it, not all the treasures of the fabled Ophir would have tempted him to part with it. It would be a souvenir for his later days.

As he rose from his knees he was confronted by a broad-shouldered, elderly man in evening clothes. The end of a cigar burned brightly between his teeth.

"I'll take that flower, young man, if you please."

Warburton's surprise was too great for sudden recovery.

"It is mine, Colonel," he stammered.

The colonel filliped away his cigar and caught my butler roughly by the arm.

"Warburton, what the devil does this mean—a lieutenant of mine peddling soup around a gentleman's table?"

CHAPTER XIX.

"OH, MISTER BUTLER."

Warburton had never lacked that rare and peculiar gift of immediately adapting himself to circumstances. To lie now would be folly, worse than useless. He had addressed this man at his side by his military title. He stood committed. He saw that he must throw himself wholly on the colonel's mercy and his sense of the humorous. He pointed toward the stables and drew the colonel after him; but the colonel held back.

"That rose first; I insist upon having that rose till you have given me a satisfactory account of yourself."

Warburton reluctantly surrendered his treasure. Force of habit is a peculiar one. The colonel had no real authority to demand the rose; but Warburton would no more have thought of disobeying than of running away.

"You will give it back to me?"

"That remains to be seen. Go on; I am ready to follow you. And I do not want any dragging story, either." The colonel spoke impatiently.

Warburton led him into his room and turned on the light. The colonel seated himself on the edge of the cot and lighted a fresh cigar.

"Well, sir, out with it. I am waiting."

Warburton took several turns about the room. "I don't know how the deuce to begin, Colonel. It began with a joke that turned out wrong."

"Indeed?"—sarcastically. "Let me hear about this joke."

M'sieu Zhames dallied no longer, but plunged boldly into his narrative. Sometimes the colonel stared at him as if he beheld a species of lunatic absolutely new to him, sometimes he laughed silently, sometimes he frowned.

"That's all," said Zhames; and he stood watching the colonel with dread in his eyes.

"Well, of all the damn fools!"

"Sir?"

"Of all the jackasses!"

Warburton bit his lip angrily.

The colonel swung the rose to and fro. "Yes, sir, a damn fool!"

"I dare say that I am, sir. But I have gone too far to back out now. Will you give me back that rose, Colonel?"

"What do you mean by her?"—coldly.

"I love her with all my heart,"—hotly. "I want her for my comrade, my wife, my companion, my partner in all I have to do. I love her, and I don't care a hang who knows it."

"Not so loud, my friend; not so loud."

"Oh, I don't care who hears,"—discouragedly.

"That beats the very devil! You've got me all balled up. Is Betty Annesley a girl of the kind we read about in the papers as eloping with her groom. What earthly chance had you in this guise, I should like to know?"

"I only wanted to be near her; I did not look ahead."

"Well, I should say not! How long were you behind that trellis?"

"A year, so it seemed to me."

"Any lunatics among your ancestors?"

Warburton shook his head, smiling wanly.

"I can't make it out," declared the colonel. "A graduate of West Point, the fop of Troop A, the hero of a hundred ball-rooms, disguised as a hostler and serving soup!"

"Always keep the motive in mind, Colonel; you were young yourself once."

"SHALL YOU EXPOSE ME?"

The colonel thought of the girl's mother. Yes he had been young once, but not quite so young as this cub of his.

"What chance do you suppose you have against the handsome Russian?"

"She has rejected him,"—thoughtlessly.

"Ha!"—frowning. "So you were eavesdropping?"

"Wait a moment, Colonel. You know that I am very fond of music. I was listening to the music. It had ceased and I was waiting for it to begin again, when I heard voices."

"Why did you not leave then?"

"And be observed? I dared not!"

The colonel chewed the end of his cigar in silence.

"And now may I have that rose, sir?"—quietly.

The colonel observed him warily. He knew that quiet tone. It said that if he refused to give up the rose he would have to fight for it, and probably get licked into the bargain.

"I've a notion you might attempt to take it by force in case I refused."

"I surrendered it peacefully enough, sir."

"So you did. Here." The colonel tossed the flower across the room and Warburton caught it.

"I should like to know, sir, if you are going to expose me. It's no more than I deserve."

The colonel studied the lithographs on the walls. "Your selection?"—with a wave of the hand.

"No, sir. I should like to know what you are going to do. It would relieve my mind. As a matter of fact, I confess that I am growing weary of the mask." Warburton waited.

"You make a very respectable butler, though,"—musingly.

"Shall you expose me, sir?"—persistently.

"No lad. I should not want it to get about that a former officer of mine could possibly make such an ass of himself. You have slept all night in jail, you have groomed horses, you have worn a livery which no gentleman with any self-respect would wear, and all to no purpose whatever. Why, in the name of the infernal regions, didn't you meet her in a formal way? There would have been plenty of opportunities."

Warburton shrugged; so did the colonel, who stood up and shook the wrinkles from his trousers.

"Shall you be long in Washington, sir?" asked Warburton, politely.

"In a hurry to get rid of me, eh?"—with a grim smile. "Well, perhaps in a few days."

"Good night."

The colonel stopped at the threshold, and his face melted suddenly into a warm, humorous smile. He stretched out a hand which Warburton grasped most gratefully. His colonel had been playing with him.

[To Be Continued.]

TALE OF "HANS BRINKER."

Work of Famous Author That Went Begging, But Achieved Success.

The fact that many a popular work has passed through more than one publishing house before finding one courageous enough to issue it is one of the commonplaces of the history of literature. Among the classics of juvenile literature no story has a more cherished place than "Hans Brinker," written by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, whose recent death has deprived the young people of many countries of a sympathetic friend. The Book Buyer gives a little account of the growth of the "Silver Skates."

In the early days of her authorship Mrs. Dodge received a request for a short story from the editor of the Independent. Holland, with its quaint customs and picturesque background, had always fascinated the writer, and she chose that country for the scene of her tale.

Skating was the favorite pastime of her two boys, who liked nothing better than the skating stories told by their mother before the open fire. These two factors decided the motive of the tale.

But "Hans Brinker" rapidly outgrew the limits of the Independent. The publication in a weekly journal was out of the question. So Mrs. Dodge offered the story to a publisher, who refused it. Again she tried. This time the manuscript was returned with the verdict that no Holland story could be popular. Finally the first publisher very reluctantly consented to take the book, and he put it upon the market with great misgivings.

To the publisher's suprise, the book instantly won its popularity, which has in 40 years shown no sign of diminishing. The yearly sales amount to over 3,000 copies in this country. In Great Britain more copies are sold than of any other juvenile book.

It has been translated into Dutch, German, French, Italian and Russian, and like its hero, has won the race. The French Academy presented its author with a prize, but its greatest triumph is the place it holds in the hearts of the young people.

An "Ade" to Digestion.

Among the many attempts to play upon George Ade's surname, the one here given is perhaps, one of the best. A man from northern Wisconsin, who met the humorist some time ago, told him how his writings had made existence more tolerable for him in his lonely country home.

"I was a terrible sufferer from dyspepsy," said he, "but I read that laughing was helpful to the digestive organs, so when I went to the city next time I stepped into a book store and told them I wanted somethin' amuzin.' They give me some of your books, and after meals I had my ole woman read to me from 'em. And, I say, it don't make no difference how much they criticise your books, you're an aid to digestion, anyway."—Success Magazine.

Assisted.

"Reggie, how did you ever summon courage to propose to Miss Wellalong?"

"I—I didn't propose to her. She—er—just took it for granted!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Specialty.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is not only willin' to confess deir faults, but dey goes to de extreme of actin' like dey was proud of 'em."—Washington Star.

Failed in the Chase.

"You do wrong to suspect that man. He always pursued an upright life."

"Then I'm sure he never overtook it."—Baltimore American.

Balcom & Lloyd.

WE have the best stocked general store in the county and if you are looking for reliable goods at reasonable prices, we are ready to serve you with the best to be found. Our reputation for trustworthy goods and fair dealing is too well known to sell any but high grade goods.

Our stock of Queensware and Chinaware is selected with great care and we have some of the most handsome dishes ever shown in this section, both in imported and domestic makes. We invite you to visit us and look our goods over.

Balcom & Lloyd.

LOOK ELSEWHERE BUT DON'T FORGET THESE PRICES AND FACTS AT

LaBAR'S

We carry in stock the largest line of Carpets, Linoleums and Mattings of all kinds ever brought to this town. Also a big line of samples.

A very large line of Lace Curtains that cannot be matched anywhere for the price.

Art Squares and Rugs of all sizes and kind, from the cheapest to the best.

Dining Chairs, Rockers and High Chairs.

A large and elegant line of Tufted and Drop-head Couches. Beauties and at bargain prices.

FOR THE COMFORTABLE LODGING

of fine books in a choice library select the Ideal pattern of Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Bookcase. Furnished with bevel French plate or leaded glass doors.

FOR SALE BY
GEO. J. LaBAR,
Sole Agent for Cameron County.

$30 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at.....	$25	$40 Sideboard, quartered oak.....	$30
$28 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at.....	$21	$32 Sideboard, quartered oak.....	$25
$25 Bed room Suits, solid oak at.....	$20	$22 Sideboard, quartered oak,.....	$16
A large line of Dressers from $8 up.		Chiffoniers of all kinds and all prices.	

The finest line of Sewing Machines on the market, the "DOMESTIC" and "ELDRIDGE.' All drop-heads and warranted.

A fine line of Dishes, common grade and China, in sets and by the piece.

As I keep a full line of everything that goes to make up a good Furniture store, it is useless to enumerate them all.

Please call and see for yourself that I am telling you the truth, and if you don't buy, there is no harm done, as it is no trouble to show goods.

GEO. J .LaBAR.

UNDERTAKING.

"AN OLD PAINTER'S IDEAS."

The autumn season is coming more and more to be recognized as a most suitable time for housepainting. There is no frost deep in the wood to make trouble for even the best job of painting, and the general seasoning of the summer has put the wood into good condition in every way. The weather, moreover, is more likely to be settled for the necessary length of time to allow all the coats to thoroughly dry, a very important precaution. An old and successful painter said to the writer the other day: "House owners would get more for their money if they would allow their painters to take more time, especially between coats. Instead of allowing barely time for the surface to get dry enough not to be 'tacky,' several days (weeks would not be too much) should be allowed so that the coat might set through and through. It is inconvenient, of course, but, if one would suffer this slight inconvenience, it would add two or three years to the life of the paint." All this is assuming, of course, that the paint used is the very best to be had. The purest of white lead and the purest of linseed oil unmixed with any cheaper of the cheap mixtures, often known as "White Lead," and oil which has been doctored with fish oil, benzine, corn oil or other of the adulterants known to the trade are used, all the precautions of the skilled painter are useless to prevent the cracking and peeling which make houses unsightly in a year or so and, therefore, make painting bills too frequent and costly. House owner should have his painter bring the ingredients to the premises separately, white lead of some well known reliable brand and linseed oil of equal quality and mix the paint just before applying it. Painting need not be expensive and unsatisfactory if the old painter's suggestions are followed.

Lots of people would be glad to get rid of their experience for less than they paid for it.

All creameries use butter color. Why not do as they do—use JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR.

Mexican Coffee Kaiser's Favorite.

The German emperor is very fond of Mexican coffee, and now drinks none other.

World's Cotton Consumption.

The consumption of cotton from 1893 to 1898 averaged only 9,000,000 bales annually in the whole world, but from 1898 to 1903 the average was 10,684,146 bales annually, and the average price was three cents per pound greater than for the previous period. If the consumption increases at the same ratio during the next five year period the average will be nearly 13,000,000 bales annually, and the prices will be much higher than in the previous period. This indicates a prosperous future for the cotton producer and manufacturer, as well as for the export trade.

NOTRE DAME ALWAYS CHARMS

Visitors Never Tire of Beauty of Famous Cathedral.

Often as I have seen Notre Dame, the marvel of it never grows less. I go to Paris with no thought or time for it, busy about many other things; and then, on my way over one of the bridges across the river, perhaps, I see it again on its island, the beautiful towers high above the high roofs of houses and palaces, and the view, now so familiar, strikes me afresh with all the wonder of my first impression. The wonder only seems greater if I turn, as I am always tempted to, and walk down the quays on the left bank, the towers before me and with every step coming more and more completely together, by the Pont Neuf, to the island, and at last to the great square where Notre Dame fronts me in its superb calm.—Elizabeth Robins Pennell, in The Century.

AN OLD TIMER.

Has Had Experiences.

A woman who has used Postum Food Coffee since it came upon the market 8 years ago knows from experience the necessity of using Postum in place of coffee if one values health and a steady brain.

She says: "At the time Postum was first put on the market I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia and my physician had repeatedly told me not to use tea or coffee. Finally I decided to take his advice and try Postum, and got a sample and had it carefully prepared, finding it delicious to the taste. So I continued its use and very soon its beneficial effects convinced me of its value, for I got well of my nervousness and dyspepsia.

"My husband had been drinking coffee all his life until it had affected his nerves terribly. I persuaded him to shift to Postum and it was easy to get him to make the change for the Postum is delicious. It certainly worked wonders for him.

"We soon learned that Postum does not exhilarate or depress and does not stimulate, but steadily and honestly strengthens the nerves and the stomach. To make a long story short our entire family have now used Postum for eight years with completely satisfying results, as shown in our fine condition of health and we have noticed a rather unexpected improvement in brain and nerve power." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Increased brain and nerve power always follow the use of Postum in place of coffee, sometimes in a very marked manner.

Look in pkgs. for "The Road to Wellville."

"BUFFALO" JONES WON OUT

SUCCESS OF YELLOWSTONE PARK GAME WARDEN.

By Experiments in Cross-Breeding Domestic Cattle and Buffalo He Has Propagated a New Animal.

New York.—When President Roosevelt made his last visit to the Yellowstone National park and wrapped himself in one of the new crossbred buffalo robes—as soft as silk and as large as a parlor rug—he expressed delight and astonishment. Years before C. T. (Buffalo) Jones, game warden of the Yellowstone park, began his experiments in crossing buffalo with domestic breed of cattle, and Mr. Roosevelt said if he could succeed in crossing that old-fashioned buffalo robe he would accomplish wonders. So when the president recently saw

C. T. "BUFFALO" JONES.

(Game Warden of Yellowstone Park, Who Has Bred a New Animal.)

the immense silky robes, dark, curly and resplendent, like Russian sable, he told Mr. Jones he had fame before him.

So great has been the success of the experiment that the government has set aside an immense tract of land in Arizona for a ranch and the further development of these cross-bred buffaloes.

When Mr. Jones came to New York the other day to receive a cargo of black Galway cattle from Europe, he was asked for an interview.

"Well, I answer by giving an account of my experience. Leaving Bloomington, Ill., my native place, I settled in southwestern Kanss and established a cattle ranch. In 1885, during the terrible winter long to be remembered, I lost so many cattle that there seemed no future in the business.

"While hunting for the few scattered starvlings left over in the spring, I observed that while the plains were covered with dead herds as far south as Texas, in not a single case did I find a dead buffalo. They were fat and smooth, and I saw several small herds in what was then No Man's Land, now Oklahoma. Among the hundreds of thousands of dead cattle not one carcass of buffalo appeared. That set me thinking. I thought long and deep.

"Nature has taught buffaloes how to live and keep fat in the wildest weather. They will not only find plenty of grass after the fiercest blizzard, but if there is a shortage they will luxuriate on the roots of any kind of herbage, as well as bushes and the limbs and buds of cottonwood trees. No matter how terrible a blizzard may be, buffaloes turn their faces to the storm and will stand for days in a beating norther' that would kill the fattest American cattle or drive them hundreds of miles southward.

"With these facts before me I determined to experiment, but I soon found that the secrets of nature are not to be had for the asking, and it was years before success seemed near.

"The craze for buffalo robes covered the plains with hunters, and it was not long before the American bison was nearly extinct. But for the government interference there would not be a buffalo alive to-day. When I began buffaloes were so wild there was nothing to do but capture the calves. I finally got 58 and began to hybridize crossing the buffalo bulls with domestic cows. Failure followed my first attempt, but I was not entirely discouraged, and at last out of 96 cows I managed to raise two calves.

"After years of experiment, I was able to save 60 per cent. of our calves. Still it was all uncertainty, and it was more by accident and awkwardness than anything else that I stumbled on the secret of successfully propagating the new breed of animals which I have named catalo—not cattleo, as some people spell the name.

I now have an animal that is one-third larger than either of its ancestors—buffalo or cattle. The meat is delicious and the animals keep fat on any kind of food.

"It is a fact that all the hardy qualities of the buffalo are retained in breeding. The buffalo dominates; it is the strongest type, hence we have a bred that will actually live on sticks and straws, and does not care for high feeding or sheds or barns. Our cows keep so fat while running loose on the plains that we have to put them in corrals and cut off their feed during the breeding season to reduce flesh. Cows weigh a ton each and the steers average from 2,700 to 3,000 pounds. The fur of the catelo when bred with the black Galway stock, is like otter or beaver, and the duster equals the finest Russian sable.

NEGRO TO BECOME POTATO KING

Colored Kansas Farmer Educates Son to Succeed Him.

Des Moines, Ia.—Walter P. Groves, the colored young man who was graduated from the commercial department of Highland Park college this spring, was educated to sell potatoes. And that will mean no small task. His father, who lives on a farm near Kansas City, Kan., is known as "The Potato King," because he raises and sells more potatoes than any other man in the world. Besides his own production he buys potatoes and ships them. In Kansas City he maintains a commission office and employs some ten stenographers and bookkeepers in his offices. Realizing that such a large business as his has grown to be needed a well trained head, he has been educating his son. The son, Walter, was first graduated from the Kansas Agricultural college. Then he came to Des Moines and took the commercial course so as to be equipped for business. He has returned to his home in Kansas City, Kan., and will take up the management of the business for his father. He will probably succeed his parent

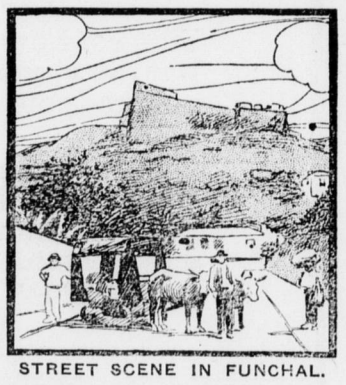
WALTER P. GROVES.

Negro Boy Who Is Destined to Become the World's Potato King.

as the potato king. In college here he stood well in his classes.

A Wheelless and Horseless Town.

New York.—The town of Funchal, in the Madeira Islands, is a town with no horses and no wheeled vehicles. In traveling about one either drives in a sledge or is carried in a hammock.



STREET SCENE IN FUNCHAL.

The streets and adjacent roads are paved with small and curiously smooth cobblestones, and from the first it was found that runners were better than wheels, both for speed and comfort. For instance, when you come to a hill the oxen draw your sled to the top and are then unhitched; your driver then proceeds to toboggan your conveyance gently down the other side, while the team trots on behind. Horses are not available in Funchal, as the nature of the cobblestone roads would soon ruin their feet. This is why the ox, with his flexible hoof, is the draught animal of Funchal.

For expeditions into the country the hammock is used. This is slung on a pole, carried on the shoulders of two men, and is perhaps the most comfortable conveyance in the world—no jar and no need to guide it.

Pledge for Workmen.

Keir Hardie, leader of the labor members of England's new parliament, has formulated a pledge which every labor member has signed. The pledge is that the member signing it will drink no alcoholic liquor while the house is in session. Most of the Irish members have also signed the pledge. There are no less than 170 members of the house who do not use alcoholic drinks.

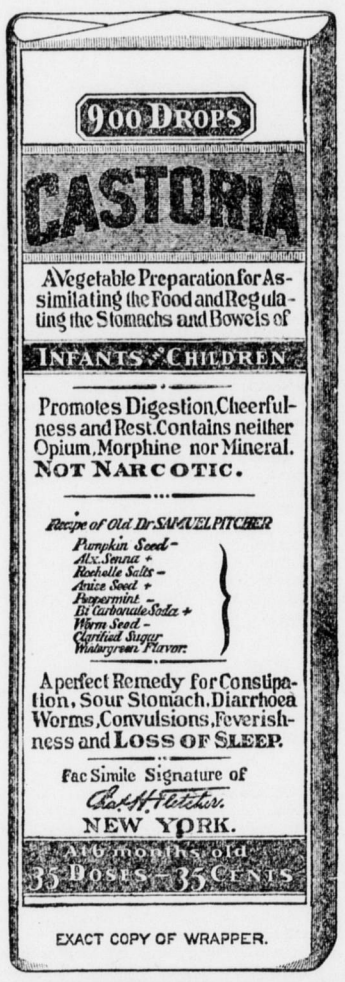
Peculiarity of the Pecan.

The pecan is an intolerant tree—that is to say, a tree that will not tolerate shade, and when it is planted near other trees it does nothing until it rises into the sunlight.

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. F. Gerald Blattner, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Your Castoria is good for children and I frequently prescribe it, always obtaining the desired results."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Rich Women Have Troubles.

The idea that fashionable women are too busy and had too many interests to feel acute sorrow over their broken crockery was disproved the other day when Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish went into the principal dry goods store in Newport with a friend who stopped to watch a man who was selling cement for cut glass and called to Mrs. Fish: "Oh, here is a cement for cut glass which not only mends it but makes it ring as clearly as if it were new." Mrs. Fish called back: "My servants break so much of my glass now that it is heartbreaking and if they knew it were possible to mend it they would break it all, so I don't care for any, thank you."

To Launder Hardanger Embroidery.

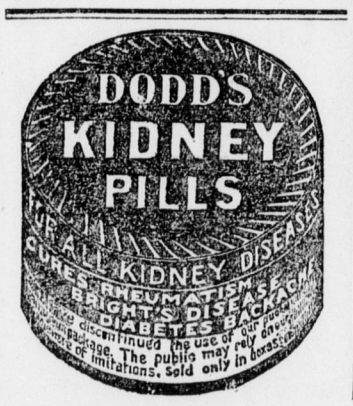
The popular hardanger embroidery launders beautifully if one knows just how to do it. Whether worked in cotton or silk, do not rub, but dip up and down and squeeze in warm Ivory Soap suds until clean. To dry, spread between coarse towels and roll them up. Iron between cloths until nearly dry, then press on the wrong side. ELEANOR R. PARKER.

Preach from Automobiles.

A novel method of preaching the gospel was recently tried in France with striking success. Pastor Delattre from Roame (Reformed church), in company with Pastor Sainton, of the Baptist church, in Paris, visited with an automobile the departments of Loire, Rhone, Alier, Saone et Loire, within a radius of about 90 miles. Pastor Delattre writes: "During nearly two months, from our automobile, we have been able to preach the gospel on market places, from fair to fair, distributing thousands of tracts and selling no less than 2,600 copies of the New Testament."

Smokers Shown by Handwriting.

Mr. Saunders, a former schoolmaster, told the British house of lords committee on juvenile smoking that he could detect smokers by their handwriting—that of boys who smoked being a loose, flabby kind. Handwriting, he said, was a cinematograph of the heart.



Nicotine in Tobacco.

A scientist writes: "The essential quality for which tobacco is smoked or chewed lies not really in the leaves themselves, but is contained in thousands of hollow-knobbed hairs which cover their surface. The vital nicotine is garnered in these pearlike balls, but as it is impossible to shave off these hairs, and would be a scarcely commendable achievement if it could be undertaken, it becomes necessary to preserve the whole foliage for commercial purposes."

The University of Notre Dame, it appears, has some features that can not be duplicated in any other school. It is one of the old, well-established colleges, with settled traditions reaching back sixty-four years, with a distinguished staff of professors and excellent library and laboratory equipment. Its discipline is of the paternal kind—strong without being oppressive; and as it embraces in its scope the grammar school, high school and college work, its appeal is as broad as it is potent. Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the famous Indiana University, however, is the fact that it has arrived at its present marvelous development absolutely without endowment. An announcement of the courses provided at Notre Dame appears on another page.

A constable who arrested four men on a country road in England the other day for gambling told the magistrate the men played cards as they walked along, stopping to deal.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease.

A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Ask to-day for Allen's Foot-Ease. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

As a rule, a divorced woman acts as though she had been born that way.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

WHOOPING COUGH

DUNHAM'S SPECIFIC Shortens and Lightens the Disease. Warranted to Cure. Used in the Cleveland Orphan Asylums. Endorsed by Physicians. Sold by druggists or mailed. 5 oz. bottle 50c., 12 oz. bottle $1.

Lickes Drug Co., Mfrs., CLEVELAND, O.

POET to write words for a SONG. We will write music and present to big New York Publishers.

METROPOLITAN MUSIC CO., 960 St. James Building, N. Y.

A. N. K.—C (1906—33) 2139.

EDUCATIONAL.

The Greatest Boarding College in the World

University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

We guarantee two points: Our students study and our students behave themselves

18 Buildings 75 Professors 800 Students

Courses in Ancient and Modern Languages, English, History and Economics, Chemistry, Biology, Pharmacy, Civil, Electrical, and Mechanical Engineering, Architecture, Law, Shorthand, Book-keeping, Type-writing.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT FOR BOYS UNDER THIRTEEN

TERMS: Board, Tuition, and Laundry, $400. Send ten cents to the Secretary for Catalogue

A 300-Page Cook Book Free

We are the publishers of the oldest health journal in the world, GOOD HEALTH. It is a large, monthly magazine for the home, ably edited and handsomely printed and illustrated. It tells how to live to be perfectly well,—how sick people may get well,—how well people may stay well. The regular price is ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

We want you to read a few copies. So we make this special offer:

Send us 50 cents (stamps if you prefer) with this advertisement, and in addition to

GOOD HEALTH for Six Months,

we will send you FREE a copy of Mrs. E. G. Kellogg's new 300-page cook book, "Healthful Cookery." This offer will not appear again.

Good Health Publishing Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

YOU CANNOT

CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness.

Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box

THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies around home. One 20c. box lasts the entire season. Neat, clean, convenient and will not soil or injure anything. They are guaranteed effective, and if you will never be without them. Not kept by dealers, send prepaid for 20c. Harry Somers, 149 Dekalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WINTER Wheat, 60 bushels per acre. Catalogue and sample free. Salzer Seed Co., Box W.h. LaCrosse, Wis.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.

Emporium, Pa., August 6, 1906.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 25
Felt's Fancy, "	1 40
Pet Grove, "	1 35
Graham, "	65
Rye "	65
Buckwheat, "	70
Patent Meal, "	60
Coarse Meal, per 100,	1 35
Chop Feed, "	1 35
Middlings, Fancy "	1 35
Bran,	1 25
Chicken Wheat	1 55
Corn, per bushel,	75
White Oats, per bushel,	50
Oyster Shells, per 100	
Choice Clover Seed,	At Market Prices.
Choice Timothy Seed,	
Choice Millet Seed,	
Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass,	

R. C. DODSON,
—THE—
Druggist,
EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..

R. C. DODSON.

Telephone, 19-2.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card or letter, personally.

Mrs. Martin Cummings is visiting at Mt. Jewett, Pa.

Chas. C. Wiley is spending several days in Buffalo.

Mrs. Curtis and Mrs. Stella Hamilton were PRESS callers Tuesday.

Mr. Jas. Dowling, of Renovo, was in town Tuesday between trains.

Mrs. F. F. Day and children are visiting relatives in Potter county.

Mrs. E. C. Davey, of Four Mile, was a pleasant PRESS caller last Monday.

W. S. Sterner and Thos. Cummings, Jr., spent last week in Coudersport.

Mrs. Jennie Deal, of Renovo, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Rousseau.

Mrs. Mary Corwin, of Sunbury, is guests of her sister Mrs. I. K. Hockley.

J. R. Batchelder, of Grove, transacted business in town Monday evening.

Miss Amie Jacobs, of Corning, N. Y,, is visiting hee sister, Mrs. Chas. Barton.

Misses Laura and Carolyn Lechner are visiting friends at St. Marys and Johnsonburg.

Miss Mame Cummings left last Saturday for Cleveland and Buffalo to be gone a month.

Chas. Seger and son Harold took in the excursion to Buffalo and Niagara Falls on Sunday.

A merry-go-round has arrived in town much to the delight of the small boy and his sister.

Mrs. Jas. J. Dougherty returned last Sunday from an extended visit with relatives at Bradford.

W. L. Thomas, commissioners clerk, left Tuesday evening on a visit to Philadelphia. He expects to be absent several days.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Gourley and two children of Brockwayville spent Sunday in town guests of Mrs Gourley's brother, Dr. D. C. Groves.

M. B. Epley and wife, of Sinnamahoning, spent Sunday with Mrs. Epley's parents, Albert Murry and wife.

W. E Devling, of Sterling Run, has our thanks for some choice apples which he brought to this office last Saturday.

Clarence Troxel and sister, of Turbotville, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Welsh on Fifth street.

C. L. Potter, of New York, arrived in Emporium Saturday to join his wife and child who are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Harris.

Miss Grace Metzger, stenographer for the General Electric Co., at Schenectady, N. Y., is spending her vacation with her mother and sisters at this place.

Mrs. Ada Alexandria, of Loyal, Wis., Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hemphill and Mrs. Rigley, of Clearfield, Pa., were guests of the Hemphill boys in town over Sunday. The former being brother and sisters of the late Harry Hemphill.

Jas. H. Reed, of Moore Hill, was in town yesterday.

M. J. Dolan has treated his hotel to a coat of paint.

A. F. Walker, of Cameron, was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bing Hemphill are visiting relatives at Clearfield.

Jennie Nystrom returned Wednesday from visiting relatives at DuBois.

Fred Haupt is spending his vacation at Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Mrs. A. Huff, of Olean, N. Y., visited E. T. Huff and family the past week.

Mrs. A. C. Blum is taking in the sights at Atlantic City for a few days.

David Toner, of Beechwood, transacted business in Emporium yesterday.

A young lady arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Grant last Monday.

J. I. Hagerman, of Lock Haven, has been transacting business in town this week.

Dr. A. W. Baker, of Williamsport, was calling on his many friends here yesterday.

J. E. Smith, of Sterling Run, circulated among his Emporium friends yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Walker and children, of Austin, are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mrs. Robert House and child, of St. Marys, are spending several days, in town, guests of relatives.

Miss Elizabeth Prindible, of Wilcox, is the guest of Miss Eva Lewis ank Miss Nora Ostrum on West Creek.

Miss Alice Layman, of Renovo, visited in Emporium the first of the week, guest of Henry Kraft and family.

Mrs. J. B. Schriever and daughter Irene, of Scranton, are guest of the former's mother, Mrs. Chas. Zarps.

County Treasurer and Mrs. John Cummings returned Saturday from an enjoyable trip to Milwaukee, Cleveland and Chicago.

L. G. Cook has recently purchased a fine new line of carriages and horses and is ready for all livery trade—St. Charles barn.

Sister M. Christopher, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., who has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Huff, returned this week.

Miss Agnes Creighton, of Ridgway' was the guest of her sister Mrs. John Cumming and brother J. P. Creighton, of this place, last week.

Miss Olive Taylor the obliging night operator for the Telephone Co., has resigned her position. We will miss her pleasant "Hello."

Jas. Earl left for Buffalo this week, where he expects to join a party that will tour the west, making San Francisco their destination.

Frank Moon who was stricken with paralysis sometime ago continues to fail and the end is expected at any moment, we are sorry to learn.

W. J. Leavitt returned on Monday from a visit on the First Fork, where he was looking over his political fences. Billy is a sure winner.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Strawbridge and daughters Hester and Genevive, of Williamsport, visited over Sunday with J. R. Strawbridge and wife at Sterling Run.

W. Swanson made the PRESS a business call on Wednesday. Mr. Swanson is in the employ of C. B. Howard Co., and is one of their best men. Call again friend.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Wheeler who have been spending the summer at Haileybury, Can., where Mr. Wheeler has mining interests spent the past week in town, returning to Canada Wednesday.

R. H. Hirsch was one of the conferees from this district to the Democratic Judicial Conference held at Lock Haven Tuesday. He was chosen as one of the secretaries.

Hon. Geo. J. LaBar and wife, accompanied by four of their grandchildren (Geo. and Carl Rishell and Misses Eunice and Blanche Diehl) left on Wednesday for Shickshinning, Pa., where they will attend a family reunion. They expect to take a few days at Atlantic City before returning. It was at Shickshinny that Judge La Bar enlisted in a cavalry company at the outbreak of the civil war and fought to preserve this union until Gen. Lee surrendered. The brave old veteran deserves a little vacation.

There is nothing so pleasant as that bright cheeful. at-peace-with-the-world feeling when you sit down to your breakfast. There is nothing so conclusive to good work and good results. The halthy man with a healthy mind and body is a better fellow, a better workman, a better citizen than the man or woman who is handicapped by some disability, however slight. A slight disorder of the stomach will derange your body, your thoughts and your disposition. Get away from the morbidness and the blues. Keep your stomach in tone and both your brain and body will respond. Little indiscretions of overeating can be easily corrected and you will be surprised to see how much better man you are. Try a little Kodol For Dyspepia after your meals. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Don't drag along with a dull, billious, heavy feeling you need a pill. Use DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Do not sicken or gripe, but results are sure. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

C. B. Howard & Co., have received from the Pacific Coast what is perhaps the finest lot of RED CEDAR shingles that ever came to Cameron county.

$SEVERAL REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD ATTEND THE R. B. I.

The Best Course of Study.
Large Faculty of Experienced Specialists.
Faculty are Authors of the Leading Series of Commercial Textbooks.
Finest Building and Equipment, Gymnasium, Baths, etc.
Free Course of High-Class Lectures and Entertainments.
More than 100 New Typewriters, and latest Office Devices.
Calls for Graduates to fill good places exceed Entire Student Enrollment by more than 50 per cent.
Clean Athletics—Baseball, Basketball, and Field Day Exercises.
Enthusiasm in Every Department. Send for Catalogue.

ROCHESTER BUSINESS INSTITUTE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
$1.00 From Emporium
TO
Romantic Portage Falls
AND RETURN
EVERY SUNDAY
DURING
August and September, 1906
SPECIAL TRAIN

Leaves 8:00 a. m. Returning leaves Portage Falls Park 5.15 p. m. Tickets will be good going and returning only on Special Train on date of issue. Baggage will not be checked on these tickets.

Children between Five and Twelve years of age, Half Rates

W. W, ATTERBURY, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS
TO
NIAGARA FALLS
August 24, September 7, 21, and October 12, 1906
ROUND-TRIP RATE $4.15 From Emporium
Tickets good going on
SPECIAL TRAIN
of Pullman Parlor Cars, Dining Cars, and Day Coaches
Leaving at 3.12 P. M. and running via the
PICTURESQUE SUSQUEHANNA VALLEY ROUTE

Tickets good returning on regular trains within TEN DAYS. Stop-off within limit allowed at Buffalo returning.
Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
$9.95 From Emporium
TO
Atlantic City, Cape May
Wildwood, Sea Isle City, or Ocean City, N. J.
August 24, 1906

Tickets good going on all regular trains on date of excursion to Philadelphia and connecting trains to seashore points.

Stop-Over of Ten Days at Philadelphia.

allowed on going trip if ticket is deposited with Station Ticket Agent, or on return trip, without deposit within limit.

TICKETS GOOD TO RETURN WITHIN FIFTEEN DAYS.

Full information of Ticket Agents.
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent

July 19, 26, Aug. 2, 9, 16, and 23.

Pennsylvania Railroad
LOW-RATE EXCURSION
—TO—
Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and Toronto Fair
Tuesdays, August 28, and Sept. 4, 1906
$2.50 to Buffalo or Niagara Falls. $4.00 to Toronto
FROM EMPORIUM.

NIAGARA FALLS TICKETS will be accepted for passage going on train leaving 8:25 a. m., on date of excursion; returning they will be accepted on regular trains date of excursion or day following.
TORONTO TICKETS will be accepted for passage going on same train; returning they will be accepted on all regular boats and trains for five days including date of sale.
Toronto tickets will be good for stop over at Niagara Falls and Buffalo on return passage within final limit. Tickets sold at above rates will not be acceptedfor passage in Pullman Sleeping or Parlor Cars, nor will baggage be checked.

Children Between Five and Twelve Years of Age, Half Fare.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, Gen. Passenger Agent.

WANTED

Local Agent to represent a well-known and substantial Life Insurance Company, with *Guaranteed Dividend* policy. Liberal contract and renewals to the right man.

Address B. H. Payne, Mgr.
1406 Keystone Building
Pittsburg, Pa.

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale!
Clothing at a Sacrifice.

All remaining Summer Goods, in every department must be disposed of during August in order to prepare for early fall goods. Do not miss this wonderful bargain opportunity.

N. SEGER,
Pioneer Clothier of Cameron County.

It's Easy

to write a good letter when your paper, pens and ink are all friendly.

Eaton-Hurlbut
Writing Papers

the "PAPERS THAT APPEAL" make polite correspondence a pleasure. Most people just now are asking us for Twotone and Highland Linen. There are other styles you may like even better. Come in and see them.

M. A. ROCKWELL,
DRUGGIST,
Emporium, Pa.

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

White Lilly Flour $5 Bbl.

PICKLED PIGS FEET 10c lb. | DAY'S The Satisfactory Store | PICKLED LAMBS TONGUE 20c Lb

House providers are keenly interested in our special Friday and Saturday Grocery sales. Rightly too, for there's many a saving to be had with the assurance of satisfaction. Here's the list for this week.

AMERICAN FULL CREAM CHEESE
15c lb.

Schumacker's Rolled Avena 7 lbs for 25c.
5c Armor's Washing Powder or Nine O'clock Washing Tea 4c.
California Lima Beans a lb 8c.
Banner Lye, highest test a can 10c.
Domestic Sardines, packed in oil 1-4 size the tin 4c.
30c Dried Beef, nicely chipped a lb. 25c.
Niagara Laundry Starch in bulk; 6 lbs for 25c.
15c Heinz Pickles—American style, mixed, plain or chow 10c.
25 lb bag Best Granulated Sugar $1. 40.

Boneless Breakfast Bacon, narrow str ips a lb 16c.

If it's too warm, or if you havn't time to come to to the store, use the phone or ask for the order clerk to call. You'll have the same carefull attention as if you had come in person.

Notable Kitchen Specialties

We cannot benefit ourselves more than to sell you articles that will cause you to think pleasantly of our store every time you use them. That's why we want to put our notable Kitchen Specialties into your pantry.

They cost but little and will give you more satisfaction than anything you can buy for the same amount of money.

Free Prompt delivery to all parts of the Borough.

J. H. DAY,

Phone 6. Emporium, Pa.

OUR NEW LINE OF
Wall Paper for 1906.

Consists of the best things from three factories. Also the Robert Graves Co.'s line of Decoration Paper of all kinds.

The Graves line took first prize in competition at St. Louis against the world.

New Spring Line of Window Shades from 10c to 75c per Shade.

The best PAINT, Longman & Martinez. All Colors.

Rodger's Stainfloor, the best made for Floors.

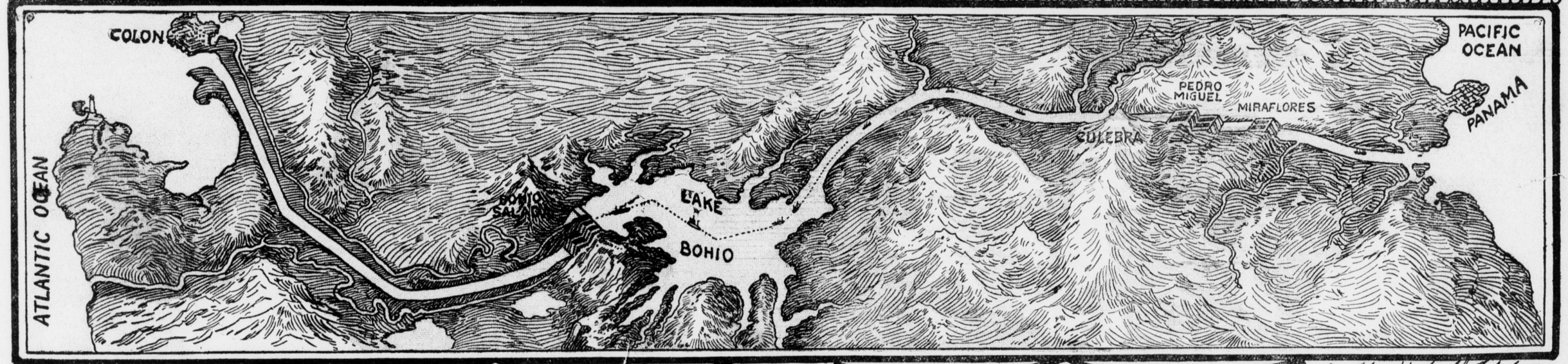
HARRY S. LLOYD.

"PICTORIAL, COLOR AND MAGAZINE SECTION"

The Cameron County Press.

EMPORIUM, PA., AUGUST 23, 1906.

THE MEN WHO ARE BUILDING THE CANAL



When the United States Senate, a short time before the Adjournment of Congress, unexpectedly voted for a lock canal across the Isthmus of Panama, thus concurring with the House, the President said:

"As soon as I receive official notice of the action of Congress, I'll tell Shonts to cut loose."

THEODORE P. SHONTS, chairman and executive head of the Isthmian Canal Commission, soon received this word from Mr. Roosevelt, and he, in turn, lost no time in passing it on to John F. Stevens, chief engineer of the Commission and his right-hand man. For many weary months of preparation [illegible] waiting for Congress to determine the type of canal, these two men now have well under way the actual construction work connected with the biggest engineering job ever undertaken by man, and along the whole length of the canal route the dirt is flying with characteristic American energy.

It is a peculiar fact that until both Mr. Shonts and Mr. Stevens were selected for their present work, their existence was undreamed of by the great American public, which now has their names on its lips daily.

When the President determined to reorganize the Canal Commission he naturally looked about for the proper man to head it. Elihu Root refused the task; he was wedded to the law. Henry C. Frick did not want it; he had already done his work. One day Paul Morton, then in the cabinet as Secretary of the Navy, suggested the name of Theodore P. Shonts, a friend of his.

As the good old expression has it, the President took to Mr. Shonts at once, and when the latter frankly stated that he would not consider taking the position unless he could have full authority, and his judgment would be final in all matters wherein there was a difference of opinion, that settled it. Mr. Shonts was straightway offered the position under this condition, and as promptly accepted, thus leaping from obscurity, as president of a third-rate railroad, to international prominence, as executive head of the world's greatest engineering undertaking.

HOW SHONTS WON HIS WIFE.

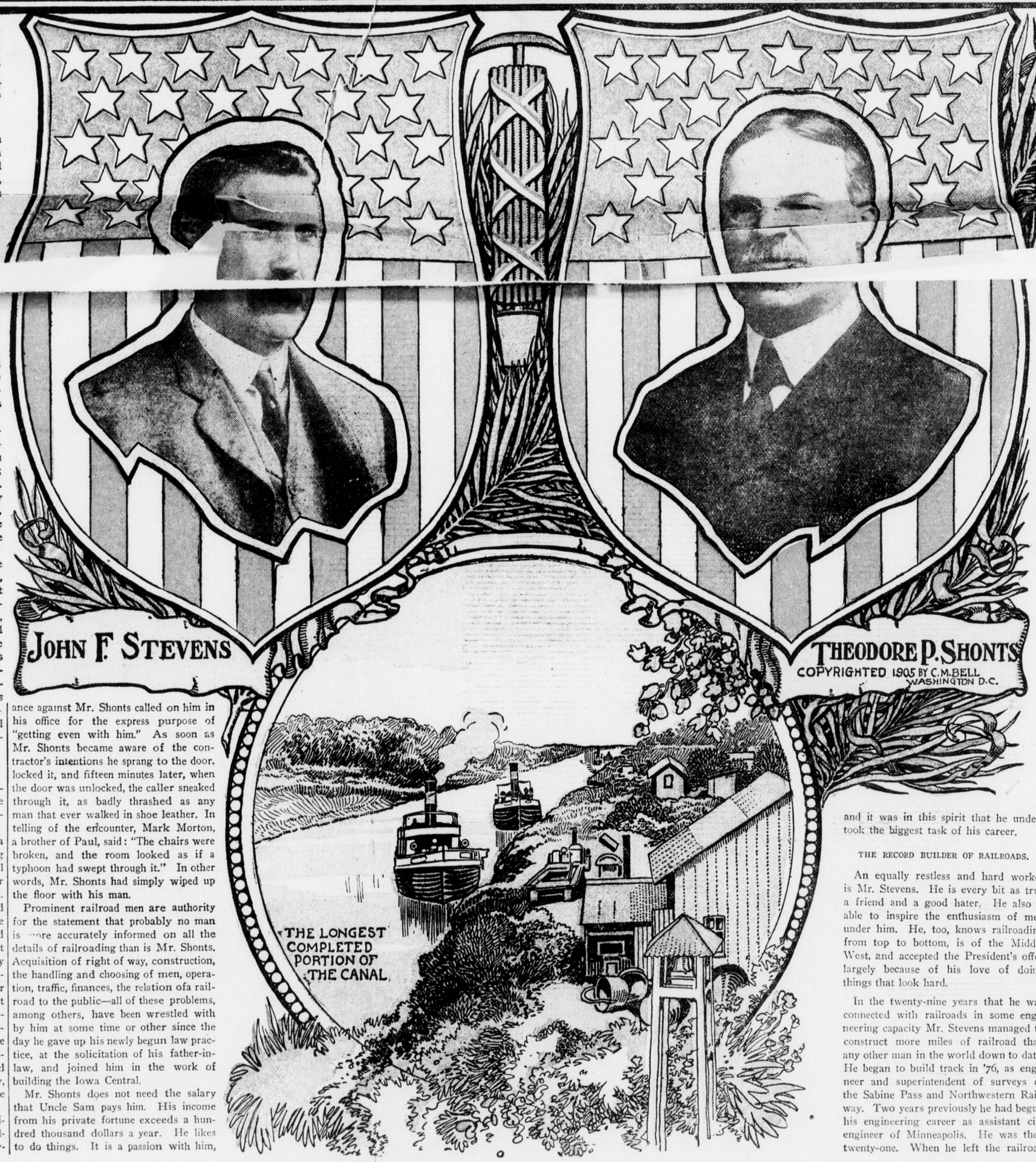
That Mr. Shonts has a habit of accomplishing to the queen's taste what he sets out to do, is illustrated by two incidents furnished by his career.

As young men will do, there came a time when he fell in love with a young lady. She was the daughter of General Francis M. Drake (afterwards Governor of Iowa) and a musical enthusiast. Somehow, Shonts got it into his head that to win her he would have to become proficient in music, and, nothing daunted by the circumstance that from his earliest boyhood he had never been able to carry a tune or distinguish one note from another, he set resolutely to work to master the art. It was hard work, but he kept at it, and before long he was being complimented by Miss Drake on his unsuspected accomplishment. Still later he was rewarded for all his trouble by gaining from the young lady's lips the word he longed most to hear. To this day, music is one of Mr. Shonts' hobbies. He has only two—the other is work.

The second incident occurred in Chicago, the Shonts' home town. A railroad contractor who harbored a grievance against Mr. Shonts called on him in his office for the express purpose of "getting even with him." As soon as Mr. Shonts became aware of the contractor's intentions he sprang to the door, locked it, and fifteen minutes later, when the door was unlocked, the caller sneaked through it, as badly thrashed as any man that ever walked in shoe leather. In telling of the encounter, Mark Morton, a brother of Paul, said: "The chairs were broken, and the room looked as if a typhoon had swept through it." In other words, Mr. Shonts had simply wiped up the floor with his man.

Prominent railroad men are authority for the statement that probably no man is more accurately informed on all the details of railroading than is Mr. Shonts. Acquisition of right of way, construction, the handling and choosing of men, operation, traffic, finances, the relation ofa railroad to the public—all of these problems, among others, have been wrestled with by him at some time or other since the day he gave up his newly begun law practice, at the solicitation of his father-in-law, and joined him in the work of building the Iowa Central.

Mr. Shonts does not need the salary that Uncle Sam pays him. His income from his private fortune exceeds a hundred thousand dollars a year. He likes to do things. It is a passion with him, and it was in this spirit that he undertook the biggest task of his career.



THE RECORD BUILDER OF RAILROADS.

An equally restless and hard worker is Mr. Stevens. He is every bit as true a friend and a good hater. He also is able to inspire the enthusiasm of men under him. He, too, knows railroading from top to bottom, is of the Middle West, and accepted the President's offer largely because of his love of doing things that look hard.

In the twenty-nine years that he was connected with railroads in some engineering capacity Mr. Stevens managed to construct more miles of railroad than any other man in the world down to date. He began to build track in '76, as engineer and superintendent of surveys of the Sabine Pass and Northwestern Railway. Two years previously he had begun his engineering career as assistant city engineer of Minneapolis. He was then twenty-one. When he left the railroad world he was chief engineer and second vice-president of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific.

His greatest engineering feat was accomplished while he was in the employ of the Great Northern, James J. Hill's road. At the same time he had his most thrilling adventure, or, rather, series of adventures.

It was in 1890, the year that he went with the Great Northern as principal assistant engineer, that he undertook to get the road across the Cascade Mountains and Washington State. To find a pass in the mountains through which the road could be run, and to locate the line, Engineer Stevens disappeared one day in the wilderness with two Indian guides and a pack mule. There befell adventure sufficient in scrambling up mountains, skirting yawning precipices, treading virgin territory; but on top of all this the guides turned deserters and the pack mule lay down and gave up the ghost.

Imagine yourself in an untamed country under such circumstances. Would you push on intrepidly? That is just what John F. Stevens did, and he not only discovered Stevens Pass (named after him by a grateful employer), but in addition located the line so admirably that it remains unchanged to this day.

This bit of strenuous endeavor made Mr. Stevens chief engineer of the road five years after going with it, and some time later he became its general manager. As such he did much to make the road the wonderful property it is to-day. From the Great Northern he went to the Rock Island, as chief engineer and fourth vice-president.

"I'LL STICK," SAYS STEVENS.

Mr. Stevens was born down East fifty-three years ago. To be exact, his birthplace is West Gardiner, Me. He is three years older than Mr. Shonts, who was born in Crawford County, Pa., but was raised in Iowa. Mr. Stevens did not go west until he had given up teaching school for engineering, being led to take the step largely because he had an uncle who was a famous engineer in his day.

"I am going to stick," Mr. Stevens announced, when it became news that he was to succeed John F. Wallace as chief engineer of the canal.

The man's dogged determination and his ability to preserve a cheerful face and crack a smile in the face of apparently insuperable difficulties, are leading characteristics. They have done a lot to win him the devotion of the men who work under him, as well as to pull him triumphantly through numerous tight places.

New Serial Story

IN THE SHADOW OF SHAME

By Fitzgerald Molloy

Copyright by E. Fitzgerald Molloy.

CHAPTER I.

Valerius Galbraith stood by one of the open windows in the drawing room of an old-fashioned red brick house in Hexton road, St. John's Wood, surrounded by its own grounds and screened from the thoroughfare by a high, bulging, ivy-topped wall.

Rather above the middle size and slight in figure, well made and graceful in his movements, he was a man whose presence gave the impression of elegance and distinction. His fair and rather florid complexion, wavy auburn hair, broad forehead, prominent blue eyes, his chin, and long, light mustache gave him claims to be considered decidedly handsome. Though close upon forty years, he scarcely looked thirty, so free was his face from lines or wrinkles, so perceptible the desire for pleasure his face betrayed, so bright his outlook upon life.

The graver cares and deeper sorrows of existence, if ever known to him, had left no trace behind. His freshness of spirit and mental youthfulness were contagious.

Independent if not wealthy, lord of himself, without ties or responsibilities, he had traveled through every country of Europe, obtaining the experiences, realizing the pleasures which foreign scenes afforded.

And now on the eve of a journey to the East—the land of color, luxury and romance, which had ever possessed a fascination for his impressionable temperament—he had come to say farewell to the friend and companion of his boyhood, to her whom he had loved, whom now he loved, who with her daughter were his sole relatives.

As he gazed absently across the garden with its great plots and its flower beds crowded with early chrysanthemums, he thought of his past—that idle, profitless, pleasant past, which might yet

"Send but a word and I will come to you, wherever I may be."

be changed, if but the light and guidance of the woman he loved were his. But that he dared not hope, would ever be, no matter how he longed.

And suddenly through his day dream came the sound of the soft rustle of a dress, and he turned quickly to meet his hostess as she entered with a smiling face and outstretched hands.

"Will you forgive me?" she said, and her gentle voice seemed to soothe the troubled current of his mind.

"Certainly; I know I am unfashionably punctual," he replied.

"I hope you don't say that in reproach," remarked Olive Dumbarton archly. "One doesn't stand on ceremony with relatives. The fact is, I have been so busy correcting proofsheets that I had no idea it was so late until Veronica came to call me."

"Proofs of your new novel, I suppose?" he said.

"Yes. I have almost finished them."

"I congratulate you."

"Ah, if you only knew how tiresome and stupid the book seems! I tremble when I think what the critics will say."

"You have no cause to fear. But you are overwrought, for, as usual, I dare say you have been working too hard."

"That's what Dr. Quave, my friend and neighbor, says, but then my work is the one thing in the world which gives me pleasure, and," she added sadly, "with the exception of Veronica, the only object for which I live."

Her daughter, a girl of seventeen, entered the room.

"You grow bigger every time I see you," said Valerius, when by an effort he had recovered himself and had shaken hands with the girl.

"And more like mother?" she queried.

"Yes," he answered, rather from a desire to please her than from a sense of conviction. "The fact is, Olive," he added, "you will have to present her as your sister, for no one will believe she is your daughter."

"I prefer being her daughter," remarked Veronica, laughingly.

Then, a servant appearing at the door, Mrs. Dumbarton said:

"Take me in to dinner, Valerius."

"And I will bring up the rear," added Veronica, merrily.

The dining-room was lighted by clusters of candles in sconces of silver, and by a single central lamp whose vermilion shade flung a rosy radiance on the table.

"And when will your novel be published?" asked Galbraith as the soup was removed.

"Next month; autumn is the best time for publication."

"The same publisher?"

"Yes; George Bostock."

"You trust him?"

"Implicitly. Why do you ask?" she queried wonderingly.

"I can scarcely say. One hears so much about publishers nowadays. Is there not a society especially organized for keeping them in order? Of course, there are publishers and publishers, as you have found out. Now, I don't know George Bostock——"

"But I do," she replied warmly. "He is a gentleman, a man of honor, and——"

"I am very glad," Galbraith replied, fearful that he had displeased her. "I merely thought of him in connection with your interests, you know."

"They are quite safe in his hands."

"That's satisfactory. You have made a big hit from the first. For my part, I don't know which I like best—your short stories or your long novels—but, at all events, I feel quite proud of my distinguished cousin."

"When I see mother's photographs in the shop windows, and her books on the railway stalls, I feel that all the world must know us," remarked Veronica, with an air of satisfaction.

"And yet I probably never should have written if necessity had not compelled me," the authoress said, gravely.

"What a lucky necessity!" Galbraith answered.

A sudden silence fell upon the table. Mrs. Dumbarton bowed her head. Valerius, conscious that he had made an inappropriate remark, became confused, while Veronica looked from one to the other inquiringly.

"My sole reason for referring to the necessity for work," the authoress remarked, "was to point a moral, which is, 'We never know what we can do until we try.' Now, apply that moral to yourself, Valerius."

"It's too late."

"How do you know?" Olive Dumbarton persisted, her low, gentle voice full of earnestness. "You have talent, though in what direction it lies I can't say. You have seen the world. You have rich stores of experience. There are your materials—begin to use them; make a career for yourself."

"At my age?"

"Now is the time when your gifts are ripe. Do something which will advance yourself; or, better still, which will help your fellowmen. That way lies happiness."

"I was born lazy."

"No; but you were spoilt by having from the first more money than you needed."

"You are wrong. It was not that which spoiled me," he answered, a meaning which she could not mistake underlying his words.

And once more a silence fell upon the table, while Galbraith emptied his glass, and a faint color crept into Olive Dumbarton's face.

Presently she arose, saying:

"Would you not rather smoke your cigarette with us in the drawing-room than sit here alone?"

"Very much," he responded quietly, and he arose likewise.

There was something of regret and self-reproach in his voice which she understood and appreciated. The low-roofed, yellow-walled drawing room was half in shadow as they entered, and both felt glad of the repose it lent. A glow of firelight flickered on the painted tiles of the hearth beside which they seated themselves, Mrs. Dumbarton with an air of languor.

Her figure was rather tall and somewhat thin, but without angularity, and with a grace of movement that was a charm in itself. Her face, more long than oval, was lighted by large, gray-blue eyes, thoughtful almost to gravity, intelligent, inquiring, trustful, and so clear that one seemed to look through them into a soul troubled by many doubts and stirred by many longings—truthful, aspiring, honest and pure, dreading no scrutiny, harboring no evil, desiring but good. The thick masses of hair brushed from her wide forehead were lightly streaked with gray above the temples.

Mrs. Dumbarton declined the coffee when served.

"I dare not drink it after four o'clock or I should be stretched upon a rack," she explained.

"Of thought?" he suggested, raising his eyes to hers.

"Yes, I sleep badly."

"I felt sure you were unwell. You have worked too hard."

"I am always like this when I have come to the end of a book; writing is such a strain upon the nerves."

"I have seldom seen you look so ill," he remarked gravely.

"For the past week I have been terribly depressed without apparent cause. The very silence of the house weighed upon me. The atmosphere loomed full of tragedies; it seemed as if something dreadful might happen at any moment or every hour."

"Overwrought nerves. I wish you were coming with me to Egypt. Think of it. I'll put off my journey to suit your convenience; it will do you all the good in the world. Come."

"Impossible. Next month Veronica and I may run over to Paris, of which I am so fond."

"The present is the time you most need change," he urged earnestly.

"How delightful. We should see the pyramids and camels and the desert," said Veronica, her face brightening.

"There are many reasons why I cannot leave home at present," replied the authoress. "Perhaps next year——"

"Better come now," interrupted Valerius. "Who knows what may happen between this and next year?"

"Who knows?" she repeated, absently.

"Do come."

"I cannot. And now, Veronica, your hour has struck," said Mrs. Dumbarton, looking at the clock.

The girl rose without a murmur.

"Good-night, mother, dear," she said.

"Good-night, my darling, and may God bless you."

"It will be good-night and good-by to me," said Galbraith, as, bending down, he kissed the girl's forehead.

"To think," said Mrs. Dumbarton, as the door closed upon her daughter, "that she is just seventeen, the age at which I was married. It was wrong to sanction such a marriage; what was I but a child who did not know my own mind?"

"But nothing would dissuade you from marrying him. Surely you cannot forget how I tried—how your mother——"

"Yes, I know," she replied, with a movement of impatience, "and how I have suffered for my obstinacy. The punishment seems out of proportion to the fault. At times I grow rebellious at my fate."

"Where is he now?"

"In London."

"What!" exclaimed Valerius, starting. "I thought he had left England."

"He did six months ago, but he has returned. I had a letter from him yesterday."

"Begging?"

"Demanding."

"And you?" Valerius said, anxiously.

"I made no reply."

"Olive," said Galbraith, in a low, earnest voice, "it is not yet too late. Take the advice of your friend, of your only relative. Divorce this scoundrel who has ruined your life."

A half-stifled sob, more piteous than a cry, was her only response.

"He has squandered your fortune in vice," continued Valerius, excitedly. "He has well-nigh starved you and your child; he has heaped insult and injury upon you, and then deserted you—divorce him!"

"No," she answered, in a voice strained from her struggle with emotion "You know my ideas on the subject are old-fashioned. He is the father of my child, and if only for her sake I could not make his infamy public. I dare not state what I have suffered. I shrink from holding up my wrongs to the view of a curious, morbid and mocking public."

"The matter would be forgotten in a month."

"I, whom it most concerned, could never forget. Besides, I see no advantage to be gained. I have bought his consent to a legal separation, so that he cannot harm me any more."

"Is there no other reason for you to desire a divorce?" Galbraith asked in a still graver voice that trembled in anticipation of her reply.

"None," she answered, without hesitation.

Valerius quivered as if he had received a blow; and then, after a second's silence, he half reluctantly rose to take his leave. She stood up likewise, and for a second he looked into her eyes, freighted with pain patiently borne. Then with an air of despondency he turned from her.

"You will let me hear from you now and then?" she said, understanding his feelings and wishing to soothe him in the hour of their parting.

"Of course. I will write regularly. And if ever you need me, Olive, send but a word and I will come to you, wherever I may be. Remember."

"Thank you, thank you, Valerius," she replied warmly as she held out her hand. "Good-by, and a pleasant journey. Good-by."

"Good-by," he answered, in a voice full of regret, and then, acting on a sudden impulse, he cried out: "Olive, I love you now as ever, if only——"

"Stop, stop," she said hurriedly, as she drew back.

"I cannot leave you without telling you this. Can nothing change you?"

"Nothing," she replied, striving to calm herself. "Let us part in peace as old friends, good comrades and cousins."

Her words, manner and example enabled him to control himself.

"Forgive me. Good-by. Good-by once more," he said sadly, as he left the room.

She heard his footsteps go down the gravel path; and the garden door closed behind him. Then she sat down with a weary air and gazed into the fire musingly. The world seemed to her more lonely than before.

(To be continued.)

Sidelights on the Fox and Stork Story.

"You were speaking about those old dinners that the fox and stork gave to each other," said the Rattlesnake, as he uncoiled himself slowly and readjusted his thirteenth rattle. "Yes, I was there."

"You there?" said the Mud Turtle. "You are not mentioned in the Fable."

"No? Well, the author was not an acute observer. I was there in an official capacity. To be sure, I did not receive an invitation on monogram paper, and I didn't sit in the parlor. I was the dinner gong."

"Dinner gong! Do I quite understand you?" said the Mud Turtle, politely.

"Yes, I rattled my tail when dinner was ready. Lucky I was there, too. I saved them from indigestion at their own spreads."

"How was that?"

"Well, you see, I was on to the game, so to speak. The day before Mr. Fox gave his party I strolled in and saw how the land lay. He had a mighty fine menu—turtle soup it was, if I remember rightly."

The Mud Turtle shuddered as if some one were passing over his grave.

"Don't be alarmed. They don't make soup of mud turtle," said the Rattlesnake reassuringly. "As I was saying, Mr. Fox had turtle soup, and it was of a flavor! He was the whole day before preparing it. He caught the turtle himself. It was a small one so he pieced it out with chicken. It was flavored with sassafras and snakeroot and wild mustard, and was cooked to a delicious turn. My mouth watered so I could hardly keep myself in proper coil. I hung around and helped fetch firewood, and every time he stirred it I had a surreptitious lick at the spoon. Uncle Fox, he set out the table, and I was planning one of his cute games. Very soon I perceived that my suspicions were correct. There was only one dish—a large one, but shallow to a degree."

"Skip that part," said the Mud Turtle. "That's history."

"I skip to the morning of the party. Mr. Stork was to come early; Uncle Fox poured the soup out of the kettle into his one dish; I got the scrapings, and they were extremely small. Being only the dinner gong, I wasn't considered in the bill of fare.

"Pretty soon Mr. Stork arrived, and Uncle Fox met him at the door with a pleasant smile, and they exchanged compliments and the weather, and talked a little about the coal strike, and its effect on the price of firewood.

"And all that time I was alone in the dining-room with that delectable turtle soup!"

"Can't you call it chicken soup?" said the Mud Turtle. "There was chicken in it, too."

"I can, but it's not so stylish. However, for your sake. Well, as I was saying, I was left alone with the tur—I mean chicken soup, and I put it to you, could you have stood it?"

"With my knowledge of the contents," began the Mud Turtle.

"Well, that didn't bother me. There was snakeroot in it, too, but that didn't bother me either. I took a little taste. Then I thought, 'Uncle Fox has fixed things so he gets it all. I wonder if he really does?' Then I took another taste and after that I took a drink. Then I extracted a few morsels of the tur—chicken, and by that time it began to look like ebb-tide in the dish. So I thought perhaps I had better ring the gong, which I did. I heard Uncle Fox invite Mr. Stork to the table, and I thought it best to be out of sight, so I crawled off. Uncle Fox looked astonished when he saw the dish, but he couldn't say anything to me, I being hid in the pantry. He invited Mr. Stork to partake, and began lapping greedily. Of course, Mr. Stork——"

"Skip that, please."

"Well," resumed the Rattlesnake, "Uncle Fox was saved from an illness by my forethought. I thought the affair quite a success. Mr. Stork was most polite, but went home soon after supper, and I heard him down by the creek grumbling away, as he hunted for fish and frogs.

"Not very many days after, when I was just getting my chicken soup nicely digested, Mr. Stork sent his invitation to Uncle Fox, and I offered my services as butler. Mr. Stork likes style, and I got the job. I need not tell you that I was able to repeat my little ruse. Mr. Stork served frog bisque in a tall vase, which was just as easy for me, being built in this convenient way, you see. Mr. Stork got what was left, while Uncle Fox leaned up against the vase and looked hungry. I did my buttling as quickly as possible and slipped away before the party broke up."

"After all," said the Mud Turtle, "to be domestic like the Stork is well; to be cunning like the Fox is better; to be harmless as the turtle (dove) is all right enough, but the wisdom of the serpent is best of all."

A young man had been calling now and then on a young lady, when one night, as he sat in the parlor waiting for her to come down, her mother entered the room instead, and asked him in a very grave, stern way what his intentions were.

He turned very red, and was about to stammer some incoherent reply, when suddenly the young lady called down from the head of the stairs:

"Mamma, mamma, that is not the one."
Philadelphia Ledger.

COPPER IS KING

THOMAS W. LAWSON	JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER	H. H. ROGERS	SENATOR CLARK
Says: "Copper stocks offer the biggest opportunity for money making in the world today"	Says nothing, but puts millions of dollars into Amalgamated and other Copper stocks.	Says: "Lawson, we have verified your conclusions as to the value of Copper stocks as an investment."	Does not talk but draws $20,000,000 a year in dividends from one Copper mine, the United Verde.

The world's greatest financiers have seen the possibilities of Copper; they are pouring their millions into Copper stocks; they are piling up their dollars mountain high with dividends from Copper stocks; gold mines no longer interest them; the cry is—"Copper!"

Copper is the Safest-the Most Profitable-the Most Permanent Investment in the World Today

Copper is a Safe Investment

The uses of Copper are extending every year. The demand is far ahead of the supply. All the present production of Copper in the world cannot supply the demands of electricity alone. All scientists agree that we are just beginning to learn the uses of electricity. As these uses multiply, so will the demands for Copper increase. The price is steadily going up. In the last few years it has risen from 11c to 19c a pound.

Thomas W. Lawson says: "A good Copper mine is really a safe-deposit vault of stored up dividends which cannot be stolen or destroyed by fire, flood or famine."

THE COPPER MINE IS THE MINE OF TO-DAY.

Copper is a Permanent Investment

No man can tell how long a good Copper mine will last, because no man has ever seen one exhausted. The Rio Tinto mines in Spain have been worked for over two thousand years, and last year they were the third largest producer in the world. The Mansfield mines in Germany have been worked for seven hundred years, and last year they were the sixth largest producer. Copper was discovered in this country in 1845, and in the Lake Superior district the levels are a mile below the lake, yet last year they produced more copper than ever before in their history. The famous Anaconda mine is steadily increasing its production. The United Verde in Arizona is turning out more and more Copper every day. *No real Copper mine in this country has yet been exhausted.*

Copper is a Profitable Investment

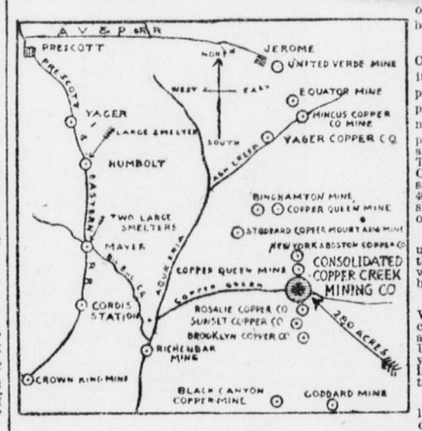
One copper mine that cost $1,200,000 paid in one year ten million dollars in dividends, while four of the largest Western trunk line railroads, with 17,000 miles of track, paid only $9,750,000 dividends. Thirty-two of the leading Copper mines in this country on a paid-in capital of $92,000,000, have paid over $230,000,000 in dividends, *while no railroad in the United States has ever paid back its original cost.*

The Steel Trust, with a capitalization of $1,400,000,000, earned only $74,000,000 profit last year.

Of the seven largest dividend-paying mines in the United States to-day, six are Copper mines.

No wonder the shrewd investors are hunting good Copper stocks!

Investment in Copper Stocks Offers the Safety of a Government Bond with the Element of a Gold Mine!



OUR PROPERTY IS FAVORABLY LOCATED IN THE HEART OF A GREAT COPPER DISTRICT

The Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Company's property is located in Yavapai County, fifty miles Southwest of Prescott and twenty-four miles South of Jerome, Arizona, and in the same range with the great United Verde mine, which pays $20,000,000 in dividends yearly to its stockholders. The Crown King Mine, a great producer, just West, has produced hundreds of thousands of dollars. The Richenbar, which pays good dividends, is near us. North, South and West of our property are located mines of unlimited value, as well as the smelter plants to handle their output. At Humboldt and Mayer are located three Independent smelters, with a capacity to handle the entire output of the district. Cordes, our railroad station, is but 20 miles west of us, and it is from that point, when connected by the completion of a good wagon road, we will deliver our output and receive freight.

We have 280 acres with Copper ore sticking out on every claim, and a 10 foot shaft has been sunk on Copper lodes on each claim.

All this shows the presence of an enormous Copper deposit. In short, beyond the possibility of doubt, there is Copper ore on the Company's land sufficient to keep an enormous plant running for generations to come. We do not believe there is any such showing of Copper as this property and this district exhibit anywhere else on the American continent. The great United Verde, the mine of Senator Clark, is some 24 miles North of us and in the same range; its main workings consist of only 40 acres; it did not begin to have the surface showing our property has; and it is turning out over $40,000,000 a year.

More than that—Copper Creek, the greatest unfailing water supply in the district, runs through our property for 1800 feet, and as water is absolutely essential, its value cannot be estimated.

We offer you a ground-floor proposition. With the ore actually exposed we can run a concentrator of 300 tons capacity, as quickly as it can be erected, for an indefinite period. Unless every geological sign fails, within two years, with ample capital, we should be mining ore enough to supply a 5000 ton concentrator for generations.

We have had assays from four of these ledges, with the following results of pure copper: 14 4-10 per cent, 17 7-10 per cent, 23 7-10 per cent, 30 6-10 per cent.

These were selected samples, and we are frank to say that no such ore exists in the deep workings of copper mines. On the property adjoining, however, on a vein which is traceable in ours, at a depth of 97 feet, ore was taken out which cannot be distinguished from the ore at the 400 and 500 feet levels in the United Verde Copper mine, which runs 6 per cent in Copper. This is above the average of the ore of the world's greatest producers, the famous Anaconda producing ore which averages only a little over 3 per cent.

Three hundred tons daily of 6 per cent ore will produce $6,120.00 per day net profit, but our intention is to erect a concentrator of 1,000 tons capacity. Such a plant would produce a daily profit of over $20,000, a yearly profit of over $7,500,000!

This will give you dividends on your stock of 1500 per cent on your investment.

Think of it!—150 times your money back in each year! Does this startle you? Our neighbor, Senator Clark, is clearing over $20,000,000 each year, working 40 acres, 24 miles away, right on the same range.

Dividend paying Copper mining stock sells on the market at about ten times the amount it pays in yearly dividends. This stock, therefore, on the above estimate, which you can get to-day at ONLY 5 CENTS A SHARE, should sell on the market at about $7.50 a share—at 150 times what you can buy it for to-day.

$10	invested in our mine now would be worth	$ 1,500
$50	invested in our mine now would be worth	$ 7,500
$100	invested in our mine now would be worth	$ 15,000
$250	invested in our mine now would be worth	$ 37,500
$500	invested in our mine now would be worth	$ 75,000
$1000	invested in our mine now would be worth	$150,000

Do these figures startle you? Read history. $100 invested in Greene Consolidated in 1901 is now worth $8,700.

$100 invested in United Verde in 1897 is now worth $30,000.

$100 invested in Wolverine in 1893 is now worth $5,000.

$100 invested in Calumet and Pittsburg in 1903 is now worth $5000.

$100 invested in Calumet and Arizona in 1902 is now worth $10,000.

ARIZONA LEADS THE WORLD IN COPPER MINES

Beyond a doubt, Arizona has underneath her soil larger, richer deposits of Copper than any other section of the world. The ancient Spaniards and the Indians were known to mine the metal, while there is evidence that prehistoric races knew how to utilize Copper and in their crude way mined and smelted it.

To-day this territory is dotted here and there with working mines which produce millions upon millions of dollars worth of Copper, and in many places prospecting has revealed many more veins which are still undeveloped. At some points the ore crops out at the roots of the grass, widening out as it goes downward.

The mountains and valleys of this district are underlaid with such a wealth of copper ore as exists nowhere else in the world.

OUR BIG ADVANTAGES OVER OTHER GREAT COPPER MINES

All the large Copper mines that we have quoted had to expend from one to four million dollars in smelting plants. There are THREE large independent smelters within a hauling distance of our property, obviating all necessity on our part of this tremendous outlay of money. Therefore, all we need to do is to concentrate our ore, an inexpensive process, haul the concentrates to the smelter, and there receive our money. This puts us practically in the same position that these other large Copper mines attained only after the expenditure of millions.

Remember this company owns all of its property, free and clear; it does not owe a cent.

The stock is non-assessable and **full paid.**

There is no preferred stock or bonds.

All stock shares alike.

No salaried officers until dividends are paid.

The Officers and Board of Directors of the Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Co. are all thorough business men, which guarantees a square deal. Their rugged honesty stands as a sure protection to your interests.

Price of Stock Now 5c. a Share---Par Value $1

The Executive and Finance Committee of the Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Company has authorized the sale of a limited amount of treasury stock at 5c a share. Par value of this stock is $1.00 a share, and we believe that within one year it will be worth a dollar a share on the markets of the world; nor will it stop there. A good Copper stock will rise and rise till the owners become dizzy; there seems hardly any limit to its valuation.

AS OUR SHAFTS GO DOWN, THIS STOCK WILL GO UP IN VALUE. We therefore, reserve the right to advance the price **without** notice. If you are wise, buy stock now and thus secure the benefit of future advances in price.

J. H. MORELAND

Assayer, by appointment, to the U. S. Surveyor of Customs

Certificate of Assay for Con. Copper Creek Mining Co.

Sample No.	Description	Gold oz. per ton	Silver oz. per ton	Lead per ct.	Copper per ct.	Zinc per ct.	Iron per ct.	Silica per ct.	Value per ton
2	Copper King	0.04	5.0		14.4				$ 55.94
6	" "	0.04	4.5		30.6				103.98
7	Copper Queen	trace			23.7				85.32
9	" "	0.02	1.5		17.7				66.11

Kansas City, Mo., JUN 16 1906

J. H. Moreland

Report of Government Assayer on Selected Samples of Ore from Property of Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Company.

OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN

We have planned for improvements and machinery which will take sometime to complete and install. Therefore, the money will not be needed all at once; and the Directors, realizing that it will be advantageous to investors and to the company to sell stock on an easy payment plan, have decided to accept subscriptions 10 per cent down and the balance in nine monthly payments.

200 shares will cost you $1 down and $1 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $1500.

1000 shares will cost you $5 down and $5 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $7500.

2000 shares will cost you $10 down and $10 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $15,000.

5000 shares will cost you $25 down and $25 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $37,500.

10,000 shares will cost you $50 down and $50 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $75,000.

20,000 shares will cost you $100 down and $100 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $150,000.

WHY WE SELL STOCK

We have a great property, but we need money to develop it. If a farmer owned a quarter section of land and had only a spade to cultivate it with, it would take years of toil for him to get money enough to buy proper machinery to work it to advantage. So it is with a mine. If we went to a capitalist he would demand the lion's share; but we believe that the American people will be glad to come in with us and help us to make this property the greatest Copper mine on the continent. So we go to YOU, relying on your judgment and sound common sense, and ask YOU to join with us, man to man, share and share alike, in this great enterprise. With YOUR aid, we should make a second United Verde of this property. With unity there is hardly any limit to what can be accomplished. The day will come when you will be proud to be a stockholder in the Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Company.

WRITE TO-DAY--OR, BETTER, TELEGRAPH--ORDERING NUMBER OF SHARES YOU DESIRE.

At the rate subscriptions are coming in the present allotment will not last long. The price will then advance, and its rise should be rapid and permanent. No order will be received for less than 200 shares. Should you at any time desire to discontinue payments on your stock, the Company will issue a certificate for the amount you have paid.

If you wish any further information, fill out the coupon opposite and we will gladly furnish you with full particulars, assay certificates, samples of ore, etc.

Address all Communications and make all Remittances Payable to

I. W. DUMM, Financial Agent, Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Co.
221 Shukert Building, KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL TO-DAY

I. W. DUMM, Financial Agent,

Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Co.
221 Shukert Building, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Dear Sir:—Please send me full particulars concerning the Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Co including Assay Certificates, Samples of Ore, etc

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

S.P. .....

THE PRINCESS EVELYN.

By INA BREEVORT ROBERTS.

Roger sat watching the woman he had come to Woodbourne to see. She was the center of a group of young people who were discussing the details of a euchre party at the other end of the piazza. As Roger's glance wandered past them and across low, fertile fields to the blue hills beyond, there swept over him a realization of the absurdity of coming to the country to play cards.

Roger sighed. He had thought that perhaps away from the town and its artificial life he would sometimes be able to get more than a word or a dance with the woman he loved; he had even hoped they might become comrades, companions.

But she had told other men beside him that she was coming to Woodbourne, it seemed; Roger could count at least half a dozen of her admirers in the group over which she was holding court. They had the card party arranged now, and were planning a climb up the nearest mountain next day to watch the sunset. When one of the men came over to Roger and invited him to join the party his refusal was courteous but decided. To watch the sun go down with a chosen companion was something to be remembered, but to flock to see a sunset as if it were a parade or a play——

From inside the house came the music of a piano and the sound of dancing. Roger rose and, crossing the lawn, sat down on a rustic bench out of earshot of the two-step.

While the afterglow of the sunset faded into twilight he fell into a reverie, from which he was aroused by a slight movement. Looking up, he saw a little girl standing near him. As he raised his eyes she moved a trifle farther away, and man and child regarded each other gravely.

There was something about her that pleased Roger. In her faded gingham dress, with her yellow hair in hard little braids, she was a decided contrast to the pert youngsters with curled locks and fluted skirts who pranced about the lawn, shrieking shrilly.

Presently, with a hesitating movement, the child separated a single flower from the bunch of daisies she was carrying and held it toward Roger, who found himself feeling honored by this overture to friendship.

He took the flower and put it in his coat. "Thank you," he said; "won't you sit down?"

The child considered a moment before she took a seat beside him. Roger debated in his mind as to whether he dare put his arm around her, finally deciding not to venture on so great a liberty.

"Will you tell me your name?" he asked.

"It's Winifred. What's yours?"

"Roger—Roger King. That's not a pretty name, is it?"

The child thought a moment. "King is," she said at last.

"Whose little girl are you?" was Roger's next question.

"Mamma's and papa's. I live here always, in the winter, too."

A silence followed, during which the dusk deepened. Presently Roger felt the touch of small fingers in his and roused himself from his abstraction.

"What do you do with yourself all day?" he inquired, feeling a desire to know how this odd, old-fashioned little girl spent her time.

"I play," Winifred answered, "and help mamma bake, and sometimes I ride to the depot with papa. After the boarders is all gone he's going to take me for lots of walks, down to the river and up to the top of that hill." She pointed to the towering black mountain behind them.

"I'm going down to the river to-morrow morning," said Roger. "Would you like to go, too?"

"Will you let me throw stones in the water?"

"We will see who can throw them farthest?"

"And we'll sit down under the trees?"

"Of course."

"And stay as long as we like?"

"As long as you like."

"Oh, won't we have a good time!" cried Winifred, softly. "Won't it be awful nice?"

During the ensuing week the house was in a whirl of gayety; dances, card parties and golf and tennis tournaments succeeded each other in quick succession, and Miss Hartly continued to hold court in a series of bewildering gowns. Roger did not join the train of her admirers, but he was not altogether lonely, for he had found a comrade.

After each meal two figures would leave the house together; sometimes to climb a mountain, sometimes they walked to the river bank, where they rested while Roger told stories to Winifred, and the child and the beauty of nature soothed the dull, never-ceasing ache that tugged away at his heart.

Gradually his awe of the child lessened, though it never quite left him. She was a quiet little thing, perfectly healthy, but with none of the restlessness common to children. Sometimes she would sit or trot along beside him with her hand in his for an hour without speaking, and then suddenly begin asking questions that Roger would have needed to be wise, indeed, to answer.

Sometimes they lay in the grass on the river bank and counted the cloud-boats as they sailed across a sea of blue, and when there were no clouds in the sky, as happened often in that perfect weather, they watched countless yellow butterflies or closed their eyes and tried to name the bird-calls.

For the most part they met few people in their walks, and had their favorite spot by the river to themselves; when they did chance to hear voices in the vicinity they escaped down some leafy way as noiselessly as poachers.

On the first day it rained a very disconsolate and woe-begone little girl looked out the farmhouse kitchen window, but when Roger appeared in the doorway and asked permission to take Winifred to the barn, smiles chased away the tears.

Roger borrowed a blanket, and when he had made a throne of hay he spread the blanket upon it. Winifred settled back with a sigh of content. "Ain't this awful nice?" she whispered happily.

At first they were content to listen in silence to the patter of the rain, but soon Roger began to repeat all the Mother Goose rhymes he knew, feeling ashamed because he could not remember more. He wove Winifred a crown of straw flowers, and when they lay back and looked at the firmament in the rafters, where a window was the moon and each tiny hole that let in the light a shining star.

"Seems as if we were away off from the people in the house, don't it?" breathed the child.

"Yes," answered Roger, with a sigh.

Once, upon a day while Roger and Winifred rested by the river after a long walk, there came across the field behind them footsteps that made no sound in the stubby grass, and so it happened that they were surprised in their retreat by a young lady with a book in her hand, who started at sight of them and would have slipped away again had not the child seen her and run to her side.

"Please stay, Miss Hartly," she begged. "Roger's going to tell me a story."

Roger had risen to his feet. "Yes, please stay, Miss Hartly," he said courteously.

The young woman hesitated, and finally seated herself on the grass with her back against a tree and one arm around Winifred, who nestled close to the slender figure.

She was very beautiful (Roger told himself this every time he saw her), with a fresh, healthy beauty and seemed of a piece with the green-and-gold world about them.

"Now you begin the story," commanded Winifred, with what was for her unusual boldness. "Please tell the one about the Princess Evelyn."

Roger stirred impatiently. "Miss Hartly may not care to hear a story, your majesty," he said, "and, as she is our guest, we must please her. Winifred and I are king and queen, and this is our castle," he explained to the new comer.

Miss Hartly smiled. "The Princess Evelyn!" she repeated; "it is a pretty title for a story. I should like to hear about the Princess Evelyn."

"It is not a pretty story," said Roger; "it ends badly. No child but Winifred would care for it."

"Nevertheless, I should like to hear it," insisted Miss Hartly.

A short silence followed, during which Winifred looked from one to the other of the pair in a puzzled way; there was something of constraint in the situation and the child felt it.

"I know the story," she ventured, hesitatingly.

Miss Hartly drew the little girl closer. "Tell it to me, dear," she said.

"Once upon a time," began Winifred, "there was a princess whose name was Evelyn. She was the most beautiful princess in the whole world and many men loved her."

Winifred's hands were folded in her lap and her eyes looked at the shining water of the river. She had heard the story so often that unconsciously she fell into Roger's way of telling it.

"Now, there was a shepherd who loved the princess, and he was sad at heart because he knew he could never marry her. Once the queen went to the country, taking the court with her, and the shepherd said to himself: 'Now my princess will walk in the fields near the palace, and maybe she will speak to me. I know that I can never marry her because she is so far above me—the world is full of shepherds, but where is there another woman like the Princess Evelyn?—but perhaps we shall be friends. (I know this part by heart,'" interpolated Winifred.)

"But princesses don't care to walk in the fields," continued the child; "they like to be gay and have the gentlemen of the court hate each other because they love them. So the princess hardly noticed the shepherd, who lived and died a lonely man, and never stopped loving the princess or wishing they could have been comrades. That's what Roger says he and I are. Isn't that a pretty story, and wasn't it nice of the shepherd to love the princess always and never marry another lady?"

Miss Hartly's lips smiled. "Yes," she replied, "it is a pretty story, but you have told only part of it—the man's side."

The girl paused and glanced at Roger, but his eyes were on the ground. "It may be," she paused again, to choose her words, "that the princess did not care for the glitter and gayety of the court; perhaps she, too, preferred the fields and a simple, sensible life. But princesses may not do as they like," the words were coming fast and vehemently now, "they are hedged about and—how do you know that, though this princess danced at court," the girl drew a quick breath, as if bracing herself for something difficult, "her heart was not with the shepherd all the while."

This time it was Roger who looked up, but Miss Hartly's head was bent. They had forgotten Winifred, who, with a child's wonderful wisdom, kept very still.

"The princess would not have left the court to be the shepherd's wife," declared Roger, bitterly.

The girl's eyes looked straight into his. "He could not be sure of that since he never told her that he loved her," she said. "It seems a pity, does it not," here her glance fell, "that she had to live all her life—without knowing."

Roger crossed to where Miss Hartly was and bent down so that he could look into her face.

"Ah, but he was so poor, not in money, perhaps, but in everything else, beside her!" he exclaimed passionately. A hint of wondering gladness had crept into his voice.

Miss Hartly smiled faintly. "Perhaps he did not seem poor to her," she said slowly. "Perhaps to her he was—the richest man she had ever known."

If the sky and the sunshine and the river with its bordering of willows were beautiful before, they were glorified now.

"Evelyn," Roger said softly when he had kissed her, "Evelyn."

FADS AND FANCIES.

MINNA SCHATT CRAWFORD.

Although the picturesque and eccentric play the leading parts on fashion's stage this season, there are many charming styles that are decidedly conservative and simple, so that it is merely a matter of taste whether one be dressed conspicuously or with quiet elegance. Fashions are so elastic that "becomingness" is the only real essential of good style.

This is the period for wash gowns and the clever woman who can sew on the machine is able to make herself half a dozen pretty tub toilettes for the sum she would be obliged to expend on one of these smart creations if she bought it ready made.

Something new in the way of a dainty corset cover is always welcome. The one here pictured is made with a high girdle belt which, while permitting all the fluffy fullness so dear to the feminine heart, does away with the bulky material at the waist line. The trimming may be varied to suit individual fancy, but the way it is arranged on the model is very pretty and extremely becoming. No. 1841 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure.

The loose fitting pony jacket gives an extra smart touch to any costume with which it is worn. It has such a luxuriously feminine air and is more modish than any of the longer coats. It may be made of either taffeta or of cloth to match the dress. The one here illustrated was made of blue taffeta with narrow bands of Persian embroidery and left unlined, except a wide front facing which reached to the first row of plaits. The pattern No. 2041 is cut in sizes 32, 36 and 40 inches bust measure.

Ladies' five-gored skirt, with inverted plaits at front, sides and back. A very attractive style that is becoming to every type of figure, and suitable for all kinds of material. Specially handsome for linens, percales, mohairs, panamas and silks. The pattern No. 1616 is cut in sizes 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches bust measure.

The simplicity of the outing suit here pictured has taken the fashion world by storm. Not in years has a style sprung into such immediate and overwhelming popularity. Go where you will, along the great boulevards, on the boardwalk, at the seashore, or on the piazzas of the big hotels, one sees nothing but these simple frocks, made of brown linen, white linen, and red and blue, or of foulard or surah silk, or in polka dotted batistes. The blouse has short sleeves with turn-back cuffs and collars of white or of same material, and modified circular skirt handsomely trimmed with plaits. The waist pattern No. 2094 is cut in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The skirt pattern No. 1936 is cut in sizes 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure.

To obtain these patterns, write number of pattern and size very plainly and enclose fifteen cents for each pattern desired. Address all communications to

FASHION CORRESPONDENT,
6032 Metropolitan Bldg. New York City.

Recipes That Housewives Ought to Know.

A Few New Delicacies.

Little Savory Potato Cakes.—Twelve tablespoonfuls of floury potatoes, eight tablespoonfuls of white flour, two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, one tablespoonful of cream, the yolks of two eggs, one teaspoonful of baking powder, salt and cayenne to taste. Boil the potatoes and rub through a fine sieve. Add the butter, flour, cheese, baking powder and seasoning and blend thoroughly. Mix into a light dough with the cream and the yolks of the eggs. Roll out half an inch thick, cut into little rounds and brush over with the beaten egg. Bake in a rather quick oven until a nice brown. Split in two, butter and sprinkle with a very little finely chopped parsley.

Egg Savories.—Pass the yolks of three or four hard boiled eggs through a sieve and pound them with an ounce of butter and a tablespoonful of grated cheese. Season with celery salt, pepper and a little cayenne. Add a teaspoonful of warm butter. When it is hot, spread it on some triangular shaped pieces of toasted bread. Heat carefully in the oven and serve sprinkled with chopped parsley.

Indian Toast.—Take all the bones and the skin from the remains of some cooked, smoked haddock. Weigh four ounces (this is sufficient to cover six pieces of toast) and pound it in a bowl with a dessertspoonful of fresh butter. Then add a teaspoonful of mustard, a teaspoonful of curry powder and a few drops of vinegar. Pass the fish through a wire sieve and make it hot in a small saucepan containing about a teaspoonful of warm butter. Have ready some carefully toasted pieces of bread of medium size minus the crust. Place a little heap of the prepared fish on them. Then sprinkle over this some hard boiled white of egg which has been passed through a sieve, and after placing in the oven for a minute send to the table topped by a stuffed olive.

Curried Beans.—Soak half a pint of butter beans for a couple of hours and then boil them in salted water until they are tender. After draining them well, season with salt and pepper and put them aside until they are required. Cut a large onion into slices, chop it coarsely and put into a stewpan containing three tablespoonfuls of butter. Add two tomatoes, sliced and cut into small pieces, and as soon as the onion begins to acquire a golden color sprinkle in a tablespoonful of curry powder and let it cook very gently for ten minutes. Pour in three cups of boiling water, and when the sauce has boiled, draw the pan to the side of the stove and let it simmer gently for a quarter of an hour. Then add a tablespoonful of tomato catsup, a teaspoonful of vinegar, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice and the beans. Cover with buttered paper and place the stewpan in a moderately hot oven for an hour. The curry ... stirred once or twice during ... and the heat should not be allowed to increase, or the curry will be too dry when done.

Education.

The principal of one of Washington's high schools relates an incident in connection with the last commencement day of the institution mentioned. A clever girl had taken one of the principal prizes. At the close of the exercises her friends crowded about her to offer congratulations.

"Weren't you awfully afraid you wouldn't get it, Hattie," asked one, "when there were so many contestants?"

"Oh, no!" cheerily exclaimed Hattie. "Because I knew when it came to English composition I had 'em all skinned alive!"

Kind Hearted King Alfonzo.

Of Alfonso, the young king of Spain, an art dealer said the other day:

"Alfonso deserves a happy married life, for he is a fine young man.

"A friend of mine has a studio in Paris. Alfonso bought two of his pictures, and took a fancy to the man himself. He honored him, one afternoon, with a visit.

"The painter's studio was on the fourth floor of an old house in the Latin quarter. The king asked the concierge, or janitor, if the painter was in, and the janitor, ignorant of the identity of his royal visitor, replied:

"'Yes young man. Fourth floor back.'

"The king started up the old steep, dusty and dark stairs. He had reached the second floor when the concierge, poking his head out of his little office, shouted:

"'Look here, young fellow, do me a favor, will you?'

"'With pleasure,' said the king. 'What is it?'

"'Just carry this wash up to your friend,' said the concierge, tossing to the monarch a huge bundle tied in a white sheet, 'and tell him the woman left it this morning.'

"So the young king of Spain carried to the artist his bag of laundry and placed it, with a hearty laugh, on a settee.

"'Your laundry,' he said, 'which the woman left this morning.'

"The artist was embarrassed and shocked.

"'But, your majesty, why have you brought it up?' he stammered.

"'The concierge asked me to,' said the king.

"'But, even if, in his ignorance, he did, you should——'

"'O, see here,' the king interrupted, laughing, 'why not? No matter who you are, it would be cruel and silly to refuse a favor to a fellow creature, when you could easily save him a journey up four flights of stairs.'"

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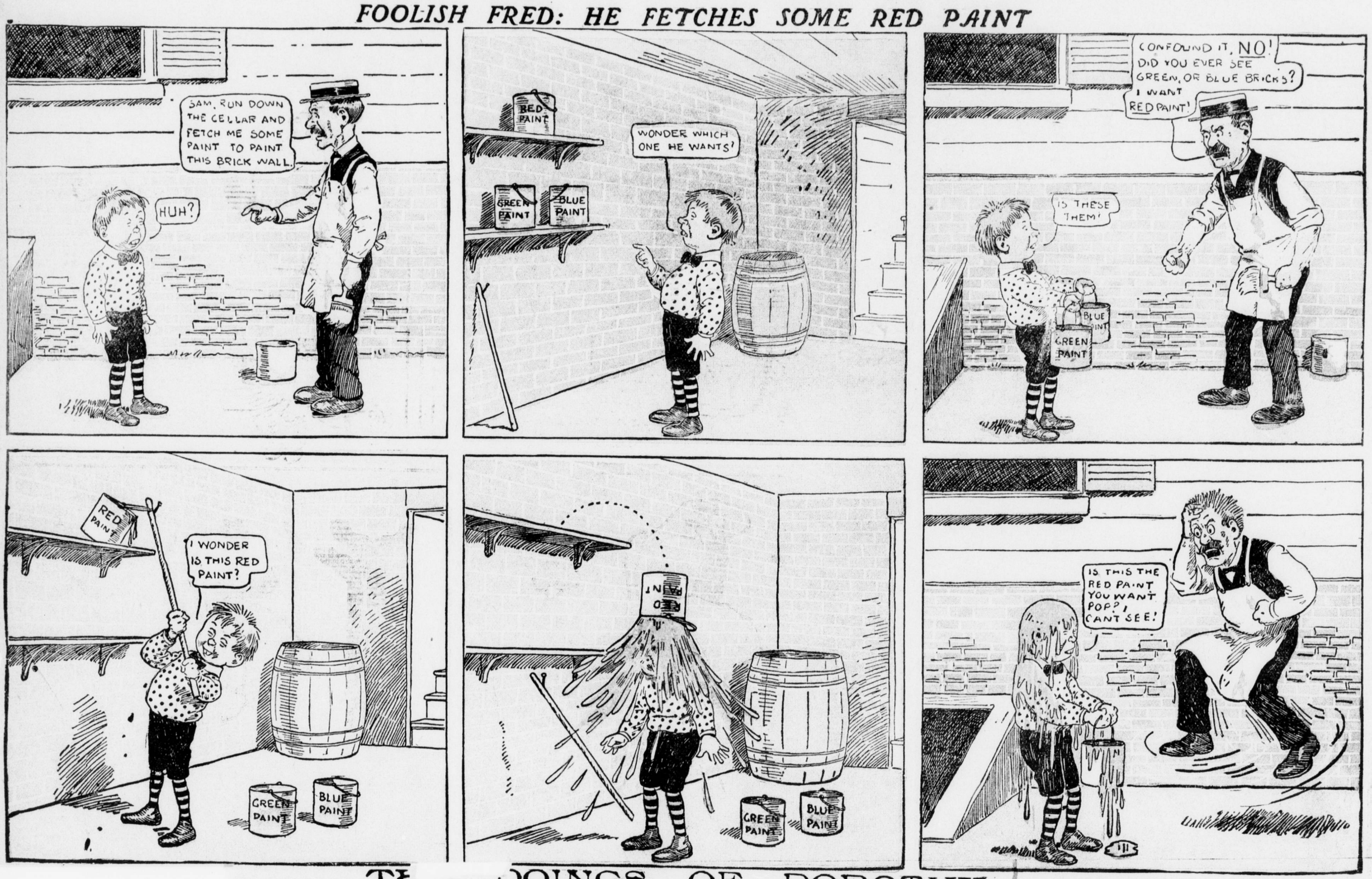
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HUH?
RED PAINT
GREEN PAINT
BLUE PAINT
WONDER WHICH ONE HE WANTS!
CONFOUND IT, NO! DID YOU EVER SEE GREEN, OR BLUE BRICKS? I WANT RED PAINT!
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